TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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SETTLEMENT OF COAL WALKOUT EXPECTED SOON

Situation Hinges Upon Conferences Between Operators and Miners. Everyone Optimistic Now

Action toward breaking the nation-wide coal strike in the bituminous fields was under consideration of union leaders and coal operators who began a series of conferences in Cleveland Monday in the expectation of reaching a wage agreement.

Settlement of the nation-wide soft coal strike under a definite plan that may result in the making of wage agreements on substantially a national basis, will be presented to a conference of coal operators who are expecting to come from all parts of the country, with officials of the mines.

In main the plan provides for resumption of coal production by union miners under the wage scales that existed when the strike began last April 1, and for the appointment of an advisory commission of inquiry within the coal industry, the personnel of this commission to be approved by President Harding.

Existence of the plan, which has been approved by some operators scattered over the country became known when union officials and operators, controling about one-third of the output of the central competitive field, met both separately and jointly with a view of taking action toward breaking the coal strike.

The joint conference adjourned until Wednesday by which time it was announced officially that it was expected that "other substantial interests" would join in the meeting.

All Operators In.

In issuing the statement Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Lewis refused to define whether the substantial interests were entirely within the central field. Indications, however, were that they expected a majority of the operators of the central field and also those from several other states.

Mr. Lewis, who refused to affirm or deny the plan for settlement to be placed before the conference, declared that he was "of the opinion that this week will see the end of the bituminous coal controversy."

As soon as this is accomplished, he added, the union officials are expected to ask the anthracite operators to renew negotiations on a wage scale that were broken off in June after continuing several weeks.

In calling the conference to order Mr. Lewis did not refer to it as a meeting of the operators from the central competitive field, but mentioned the gathering as a "joint conference of miners and operators."

Besides choosing Mr. Gallagher as its chairman, the conference elected William Green, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America, as its secretary.

Settlement Plan.

Under the plan of settlement the wages of the miners paid under the scale that expired March 31, would be renewed until March 31, 1923, and meanwhile the advisory commission would decide what recommendation as to wages would be made for the future.

The commission also would be authorized to investigate all questions affecting the coal industry, and though its powers would be purely advisory, both operators and union officials here regarded this as an important factor in settling local strikes.

The plan does not specify that any wage agreement signed under it should apply only to the central competitive field, a district comprising Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, which has long been the basis of establishing wages in the soft coal industry.

The question of whether a single instrument between the operators and the union miners for the entire country would be signed under the plan is left to the decision of the conference.

Regardless of the decision on this question, it was said authoritatively that the plan contemplated the settlement of the strike for practically all soft coal districts.

LITTLE RED SCHOOLS INSTALL HOT LUNCHES

Organized action by Ohio farm wives has led 147 rural schools in 26 counties to establish warm lunch services. These schools will have their services under way by the time school opens in the Fall, and an enrollment of about 8,000 farm boys and girls will discover, most of them for the first time, what it means to have something warm and nutritious in the middle of the day, in addition to that old box lunch of sandwiches, apples and a hard-boiled egg.

DOGS ARE REPLACED BY PERSIAN CATS

Persian cats, led on a slender chain like dogs, are the latest fad among the idle rich at Deauville, France, the most fashionable watering resort in the world. Numbers of men are to be seen before the Hotel Normandy every day exercising Tabby while wives are getting their beauty sleep.

Divorce Granted After 15 Minutes

A new speed record was hung up by the British divorce court when the Countess of Eglinton was granted a decree after a trial that lasted barely 15 minutes.

The countess, who is living at present in Scotland, testified that her husband had gone to London on a number of occasions accompanied by a woman.

War Hero Diplomat

Capt. Georges Thenault

—World Wide Photo.

Captain Georges Thenault, former commander of the Lafayette Escradille, has arrived in Washington to act as air attache of the French embassy.

U. S. IS SUPREME IN COAL STORES

Strike of Miners Shows Pre-eminence in Fuel Producing Ability.

The coal strike has served to bring to light significant facts concerning the pre-eminence of the United States in the world's coal mining industry.

Some of these facts are:

1. With more than one-half of the estimated underground coal in the world, the United States in 1920 supplied 42½ per cent of the world output.

2. The United States in 1920 produced a total of 583,000,000 tons of coal as compared with 510,000,000 tons produced by Great Britain, Germany and France combined.

3. World production of coal in 1921 totaled 1,120,000,000 metric tons as against 1,331,000,000 in 1918, the last year of the war, and 1,342,000,000 in 1913.

4. The production of the United States in 1921 was 441,426,000 long tons, 141,903,000 tons less than in 1920. United States production rose to its peak of 605,546,000 tons in 1918.

5. Production in 1921 in other principal countries was: Great Britain, 163,000,000 tons; Germany, 136,000,000 tons; France, 28,250,000 tons.

6. Existing underground coal reserves of the world are estimated at 7,397,283,000,000 tons of which the United States has 3,838,657,000,000 tons or about 52 per cent of the total; Canada, 1,234,269,000,000 tons; China, 995,587,000,000 tons; Germany (1913), 423,336,000,000 tons and England, Scotland and Ireland, 189,533,000,000 tons.

7. During the past 100 years in which coal has been mined in the United States, approximately 14,000,000,000 tons have been produced and about 99 per cent of the original supply is still available.

Nearly all the coal of the world lies north of the equator, geologists say.

"Picture Brides" Arrive in U. S. to Meet Their Mates

Greek maidens—nearly 200 of them—bearing gifts and dressed in the gaudy "Sunday best" of the Athenian sister of the flapper, "picture brides," whose wooing had all been done by mail, have arrived in this country.

They had the first glimpses of the men they are to marry as the crowd of eager bridegrooms circled the ship in motor boats. Few of the brides knew which was John from Kansas or George from Maine. Many of the "picture brides" brought gifts for their unseen matrimonial partners. One brought a saddle, for a husband who chanced to be a Kansas farmer. Unfortunately, he will not require it in his jaunts, as he rides in an automobile.

No difficulty is expressed in permitting the entrance of the members of the hymeneal argosy, as quotas from Greece allowed by the immigration restriction act are as yet unfilled.

Ford Is Fined $30 on Speeding Charge

Henry Ford, the Detroit automobile manufacturer, paid a $30 fine to the village of Leroy, N. Y., as a penalty for violating the speed ordinance when passing through Leroy in his large touring car.

Ford said that he was trying to make the evening boat at Buffalo for Detroit. He drove to the office of the police justice where Ford remained in his car while his driver and secretary went before the justice and paid the fine.

To Bring 2,000,000 Tons Coal Monthly

Two million tons of coal a month will be brought into the United States from England shipping board announced following a conference with President Harding at the White House. Most of this coal will go to industries in New England and along the Atlantic coast.

Arrangements already have been made by the shipping board to bring in a million tons of coal a month after Sept. 1.

RAILROAD PILOT MISSES SIGNAL; TRAIN WRECKED

37 Killed, 138 Injured When Limited on Missouri-Pacific Crashes Into Rear of Local.

Failure of an engineer to heed a block signal caused the rear-end collision on the Missouri Pacific at Sulphur Springs, Mo., Aug. 5, in which 38 persons were killed and about 137 injured, 25 seriously, according to John Cannon, assistant general manager of the road.

Train No. 4, a fast passenger vestibuled steel train, running at full speed, crashed into No. 32, a local composed of five wooden day coaches, a baggage and an express car, as the engine was taking on water, with the coaches stretching back on a trestle over Glaise creek.

While Matt Glenn, dead engineer of the fast train which ploughed through four coaches of the local train near the station, was blamed for the accident by John Cannon, assistant general manager of the road, relatives of the dead and injured joined in demands for a thorough inquiry.

Officials of the road, including Assistant General Manager Cannon, declared that the block signals were found to be in order after the crash occurred and all were unanimous in their assertion that Engineer Glenn did not heed the warning signal.

Misses Signal, Dies.

The impact hurled two of the local's coaches down the embankment, edging the Mississippi, and telescoped four other coaches, crushing a number of passengers to death in their seats. Both trains were behind time, the fast train running from Fort Worth to St. Louis, carrying 180 passengers, and the local 100 persons.

Cannon says Glenn failed to heed a block signal warning him the track was not clear ahead. Glenn, 57 years old, an engineer for 37 years, without a black mark against his record, was killed when he jumped from his cabin just before the crash. Edward Tinsley, fireman, remained at his post and was injured seriously.

Engineer Glenn shortly before arriving in Sulphur Springs received orders "on the run" to pull over on a siding at Cliff Cave, 10 miles distant.

Ghouls Rob Victims.

Ghouls appeared on the scene shortly after the crash and robbed the dead and dying. Only one was arrested, and he said he was William Hall of St. Louis. Several pieces of wearing apparel taken from the unfortunate were found on his person and a Bible was in his waist. The Bible, it was said, had been the property of Rev. V. O. Pensley, one of those killed.

The dead and injured were spread over an area of several city blocks and chicken crates, automobile cushions, baggage and the railroad tracks constituted their couches. This little village of 150 inhabitants was unable to care for the injured and they, along with the dead, were taken to St. Louis and DeSoto. Dr. W. W. Hull was the only physician administering to the injured for several hours until relief trains arrived.

The cries of the injured had to go unheeded in many cases. Mothers begged for news of their babies and children cried for their parents. One, a 14-months-old child, unable to tell her name, was found a mile from the scene of the disaster, asking for "Mama."

PRIZE PIGS TAKE LONG JOURNEY TO BRAZIL

Forty-two porcine aristocrats, veritable super-pigs with the perkiest of little screw tails and double chins in endless undulations were shipped from New York to the centennial exposition at Rio de Janeira, Brazil.

This prize herd, which is valued at $45,000, was selected from among 26 of the most carefully bred Poland-China herds in Illinois. At the exposition they will come in competition with prize swine from all over the world, including the Brazilian descendents of prize-winning Berkshires imported by the Brazilian government years ago.

Dog Hero Saves Cat From Sea

Spot, a dog, was decorated recently for bravery by the Long Beach Humane society. The dog is credited with having jumped from the municipal pier July 13 and rescuing a cat which was struggling in the sea. Spot is owned by William Wrigby, chef on the steamer Bergland. Wrigby also owns the cat Spot saved. The animals are the Bergland's mascots.

Armenians Leave Threatened Zones

Armenians have begun an exodus from the Aleppa and Alexandria districts, says reports reaching Aleppo from the surrounding country. They are fearful, it is said, of the possibility of Turkish occupation, and they know what this means from the experiences of their countrymen in Cilicia.

Rumors are current of some understanding between Paris and the Angora Turks by which France undertakes to cede to the Turkish Nationalists the districts of Aleppo, Alexandretta and Deir Ul Zor. This would account for the Armenian unrest. The reports, however, cannot be confirmed, but nevertheless the restlessness continues.

It is argued that France might take such a step as this in order to lessen her military responsibilities in Syria. Recent disorders in these territories have been serious.

Changes Proposed in Postage Stamps

Postage stamps ranging in denominations from one cent to five dollars are to undergo radical changes as to design and color with a view to preventing losses by the post-office department, due to a lack of distinctive features, it was announced last week.

All stamps, ranging in denomination from one to seven cents, now bear the portrait of George Washington, while an etching of Benjamin Franklin appears on those ranging from eight cents to five dollars. The department contemplates retaining the Washington and Franklin portraits upon certain series of the stamps, but, it was said, will substitute portraits of leading figures in American history on the others.

The department is of the opinion, it was explained, that different designs and colors will enable postal employes to determine more readily short paid matter.

112 Letters Posted for Each American

Every citizen of the United States would have received 112 letters last year if the aggregate letter mail which passed through the hands of the postoffice dpartment was divided on a per capita basis.

A statistician in the department has estimated that 11,335,000,000 letters went through the mails last year. Comparing this total with postal records of foreign countries, the department's expert announced that Great Britain had a "per capita exchange" of 84, Germany 25 and Italy 24.

CROPS IMPROVE IN JULY, SAYS REPORT BY U. S.

Corn Tasseling in Western Part of Belt But Is Somewhat Backward in Eastern States.

Crops made some improvement, for the most part in the southeastern and eastern states and in the southern Rocky mountain region and in California, during the two weeks ending July 31, according to the United States department of agriculture's report for the last half of July.

In the lake states and the upper Mississippi valley conditions changed but little.

Heavy rains along the Atlantic coast caused some damage to grain in the shock, but elsewhere injury from unfavorable weather was not appreciable.

Corn is tasseling in the western part of the corn belt, but is somewhat backward in New England and New York.

Winter wheat is nearly all threshed in Texas, Oklahoma, Tennessee and North Carolina and southern Illinois.

Cotton has improved slightly in several states, but its condition on the whole is slightly lower than a month ago. Picking is in progress in Florida and southern Texas.

Potatoes are showing considerable blight in New England. The early crop has been harvested in Virginia and is under way in Maryland and Delaware.

In the lake region the condition of the crop is fair to good, early varieties being better near the Ohio river, with late varieties better in Michigan and Wisconsin. Digging is in progress in the Kaw valley district. In the Rocky mountain region the condition is generally good, and digging has begun west of the continental divide.

English Maid of 16 Searching for Her Lost Father

With only a tiny photograph to aid her, Miss Mary Stapleton from Liverpool, England, 16, has started to comb the United States in an effort to find her father who has been missing four years.

Finally liberated from Ellis Island after an uncle in Youngstown, O., had certified that his niece would not become a public charge, Miss Stapleton showed the little locket on a chain around her neck which carries the picture of her missing parent.

"All efforts to trace him abroad have failed," she said. "But before I abandon hope and regard my father as only a memory, I want to search America."

Miss Stapleton left two brothers and a sister with her mother in England when she started in her quest.

Chicago Bathing Beach Beauties Bore This Bronzed Life Guard

Beach beauties are the bane and nuisance of a life-guard's existence, not its joy.

This, probably, is startling news to many who have always conceived lifeguards as a collection of bronzed, stalwart men whose chief duties consist of basking in the smiles of countless bathing beauties and spending 99 per cent of their time "knocking 'em dead," instead of keeping down the mortality rate.

But members of the life-saving force at the fashionable Argyle, Glengyle and Winona beaches n Chicago, after glancing cautiously about to see that none of their feminine admirers were in hearing, assured a reporter that the women are pests.

"And how they do fight for compliments," the guard said. "And the questions they ask. It's awful! All day long we answer over and over again such questions as 'How did you get that wonderful tan?' 'Does it hurt?' 'How long does it take to get it?' 'What's good for sunburn?' and 'Will you please keep an eye on little Brother Willie?'

"Believe me, we get sick of it by the end of the Summer. The back of my belt is nearly worn through and the paint all off the sides of the boat—look at it—from the girls hanging on to 'em."

"No," the guard continued, "we don't get as many thrills out of this as people think. You're right, the girls are getting prettier and the bathing suits lesser each year, but gosh! We do get sick of 'em.

"We see too many too much of them.

"And they're getting flightier every year. Do you know what some of these 'dumb-bells' do? They get way out and then yell and pretend they can't get in. And, of course, we have to go out and get 'em, because once in a dog's age one of 'em might really mean it. Then, after we 'rescue' them, they call us heroes."

FRENCH EXPEL GERMANS, TAKE OVER PROPERTY

Thirteenth Inter-Allied Conference Since Peace Parley at Versailles Opens in London.

The French government has ordered into effect the penalties against Germany for failure to comply with the installment of the pre-war debts to French citizens.

The penalties concern German properties sequestered in France. Certain payments that were being made to Germans on account of war losses are suspended in Alsace and Lorraine as are also the indemnities under the arbitration agreements reached between France and Germany in August and September, 1921.

Penalties Imposed.

A French note went forward to Berlin last week revealing the new penalties which France is imposing upon Germany to enforce payment of private loans and indemnity. They are financial in character, not military.

They read:

"First—Recognition of German credits to be suspended;

"Second—No credits are to be granted Germany for the sale of sequestrated German property.

"Third—Germany will not be notified of the sales of these properties, making it impossible for Germany to recompense the owners.

"Fourth—Suspension of arrangements of Germany in Alsace-Lorraine by which they were to move the property into Germany;

"Fifth—Instruct banks and other creditors in Alsace-Lorraine owing money to Germans to suspend payment and to hold such sums for requisition by the French."

New Parley Convenes.

The thirteenth inter-allied conference since the treaty of Versailles was signed opened in London on Aug. 7 with every possibility that it would decide the future fate of Europe. Upon the outcome hangs future Anglo-French concord and the possibility of Germany being dragged back from the verge of bankruptcy. The United States is not represented.

A communique said that there had been only "preliminary discussions." It was learned Premier Lloyd George spoke in favor of an indemnity moratorium for Germany. His viewpoint is said to have been supported by the Italians, Belgians and Japanese.

A tense situation already has arisen in the conference due to French opposition to the moratorium unless drastic conditions were obeyed by Germany. The French premier at first appeared to be uncompromising, but when he saw a solid front arrayed in favor of the moratorium he proceeded to lay down stiff conditions upon which France might agree.

Lloyd George of Great Britain will lead a vigorous attempt to settle the German indemnity issue for all time. He is understood to be optimistic over the result, but this optimism is not widely shared. Other British officials fear a deadlock with France insisting upon right of independent action against Germany to enforce her demands.

CALIFORNIA MAKES OVERSUPPLY OF WINE

Wine is being produced in California faster than the beverage is consumed and about five times as much has been made in the last year as has been withdrawn from bond, said John P. McLaughlin, collector of internal revenue.

In the fiscal year ended June 30, 1922, the production of wine in the northern half of the state exceeded withdrawls by 2,877,490 gallons, his report shows.

LADY ASTOR OFFERS LOCAL OPTION BILL

Viscountess Astor has introduced a bill in the house of commons to give boroughs and counties popular control of the liquor traffic and licenses. The bill is backed by Mrs. Margaret Wintringham, M. P., from the Louth division of Lincolnshire. It has little chance of being adopted.

Son of Revolution

Judge Lewis P. Phillips

—World Wide Photo.

Judge Lewis Patrick Phillips, 91 years old, of Downey, Cal., is the only living real son of the American Revolution. His father fought in the Revolutionary war.

SENATORS PUSH FORD FOR DAM

Group Sees Gigantic War on Trusts if Motor Man Gets Shoals.

Heralding a gigantic trade war between Henry Ford and certain industrial organizations of America, seven members of the senate agricultural committee have recommended absolute acceptance by the senate of his offer for development of the government's $200,000,000 nitrate and waterpower project at Muscle Shoals, Ala. The seven senators, submitting a minority report, brought Ford one step nearer realization of his dream of an economic revival throughout the South.

The report declares Ford's development project might bring a means to avoid future paralysis of American industry through breakdown in the fuel and transportation systems. It specifically declares "Such great hydro-electric power as is available at Muscle Shoals is the only certain permanent relief in the future from the present paralysis of American industry."

The report, written by Senator Edwin F. Ladd, Republican, N. D. brands the Norris plan of government ownership as an "extravagant waste" and declares Ford's offer alone gave the American people an opportunity to benefit from the great natural resources at Muscle Shoals. It was signed by Ladd, Senator Capper, Republican, Kansas, and chairman of the senate agricultural bloc, and five Democrats: Senators Smith of South Carolina, Ransdell of Louisiana, Harrison of Mississippi, Heflin of Alabama and Caraway of Arkansas.

Author of Plumb Plan Is Now Dead

Glenn E. Plumb, counsel for the 16 largest railroad organizations and author of the celebrated "Plumb plan" of railroad operation and ownership, died Aug. 1. Death was due to an affliction of the heart from which he suffered for several months.

Plumb was a native of Iowa and came into national prominence in 1918 when he advanced the plan for railroad operation, that bears his name, as a solution for the problem of post-war treatment of the transportation lines then under government control and operation. In brief his plan was nationalization of the carriers with control vested in directorates in which the public, the executive staffs of the lines and the railway employes should have equal representation.

To Install Lights on Northern Lake

Mariners on stormy Lake of the Woods, principally those who guide the perilous destinies of small craft which ply between American points on Rainy river on the Minnesota-Canadian boundary, and points farthest north on Lake of the Woods, are to have much-needed assistance from the federal government of the United States, in the installation of at least two lighthouses, one on Oak Point, far to the north, and another on Garden island, which is a long strip of land near the center of the big lake. The war department has had a representative in Northwest Angle for some time, and he is reported to have asserted that at least two lighthouses will be installed as stated above. Boatmen are gratified; they have long navigated the rough waters of the lake unaided by friendly beacon.

Wood Desires 1,500 Teachers in Island

Thirty American teachers arrived in Manila on the transport Thomas from the United States. All of them will be sent to various parts of the archipelago outside of Manila. Governor General Wood frequently has urged the necessity of employing more American teachers to instruct native teachers in English.

At present there are fewer than 400 American teachers in the Philippines, but the governor general believes there should be 1,500 to teach the Filipino the English language.

Roosters May Crow

Justice Eve has declined to grant an injunction sought by John Hunt of Orfington, Eng., to prevent his neighbor's roosters from crowing.

HARDING CALLS ON SHOPMEN TO END R. R. STRIKE

Suggests Leaving Seniority Issue to Labor Board. Both Sides to Meet Before Deciding.

As a "final" call from the government for immediate settlement of the rail strike, President Harding Monday communicated to railroad executives and heads of the striking shop craft unions proposals that the men be sent back to work, that the management take them back and that adjustment of the seniority issue be left to decision of the railroad labor board.

Though the President was said to consider this the only practical course the government could take, union spokesmen, indicating its rejection, summoned their associates to meet in Washington to pass upon the proposal and further called to Washington for general conference later the heads of all railroad organizations to consider methods of co-operation that might make the strike more effective.

Board Willing.

The United States Railroad Labor board expressed its willingness to act on the seniority question now at issue between the railroads and their striking shopmen in a resolution adopted at a meeting in Chicago.

T. DeWitt Cuyler, chairman of the association of railway executives called a meeting of the members of the association in New York, Aug. 11, to consider President Harding's latest proposal to end the railway shopmen's strike.

B. M. Jewell, president of the railway department of the American Federation of Labor; W. H. Johnston, head of the machinists' association, and J. P. Noonan, comprising a committee representing the striking unions, took the President's communication into a conference, later calling in H. E. Wills of the Engineers; Paul Stephens of the Trainmen, and Arthur J. Lovell of the Firemen and Enginemen, all three being Washington representatives of Brotherhood organizations in the train service which have usually acted apart from the labor unions in other branches of the service.

U. S. Has Authority.

The union chiefs, following the meeting gave out a statement which was taken as foreshadowing their course, and copies of a telegram to W. S. Stone, chief of the engineers, and to E. J. Manion, president of the Telegraphers, asking their co-operation in the formulation of a program which would have for its purpose "protection of the public, preservation of the railroad industry and an honorable basis of settlement."

"Messrs. Noonan, Johnston and Jewell have been in conference several hours considering the proposal made by the President," the statement said.

"We have requested the chief executives of all the striking shop crafts unions and the stationary firemen and oilers to meet us here.

"We have also urgently requested by telegraph and telephone that a conference of all executives of railroad labor organizations be held in Washington April 11.

"We have requested this conference because we recognize that railroad employes not now on strike in defense of the traveling public and themselves necessarily have to decline to operate the defective locomotives and cars now in service.

"It is clear to any unbiased person that railroad equipment is growing more unsafe each day, and relief must be had through an honorable settlement. Employes now on strike are firm in their position and will continue so as long as the Association of Railway Executives decline to accept reasonable terms of agreement."

Roads Prevent Settlement.

Railway executives last week firmly but courteously rejected the first program advanced by the Harding administration for settlement of the rail strike.

Willing to accept conditionally two suggestions put forward by the White House that both sides abide by wage decisions of the railroad labor board and that law suits springing out of the strike be withdrawn, the heads of 148 roads declared emphatically that it was impossible to reinstate strikers with unimpaired seniority rights, the third provision in the President's plan.

Striking railroad shopmen Wednesday formally accepted, in substance, President Harding's plan.

Resolutions to this effect were passed by the shopmen's national policy committee, composed of 30 representatives from each of the unions' councils, B. M. Jewell, president of the shopmen's union, presided at the meeting.

GIANT TELESCOPE SITE IS CHOSEN

Charles H. Frye, Seattle capitalist, has announced his selection of Beacon Hill in South Seattle for the observatory which will house the biggest telescope in the world. The monster glass, 120 inches in diameter and weighing five tons, will be shipped to Seattle from Vancouver on a special barge, he added.

Reform Pastor Turns Policeman

Because it was his ambition to "help clean up the town," Rev. M. L. Petelle resigned as pastor of the Christian church in Hoquiam, Wash., and became a policeman.

Petelle, friends say, ought to be a success, for he is six feet three inches tall and weighs 220 pounds.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

MISS ALICE ROBERTSON, congresswoman representing an Oklahoma district, has won her renomination in the primaries and it is believed she will be re-elected. Her renomination is a greater triumph than indicated on the face of the returns.

"Miss Alice," as she is known among her colleagues, has won a victory over the women politicians who have made it their business to oppose her and to snub her whenever the opportunity presented itself. Why this opposition? Because Miss Robertson has stood alone in what she believes to be the right thing and done her own thinking. She does not belong to any of the crowds of club-gossiping, back-biting, grand-standing representatives of her sex. She refuses to take dictation from them. They mean nothing in her political life.

She's Sane as Horse Sense.

Miss Robertson was sent to congress in spite of her opposition to women voting, but she has accepted the honor as a duty and created a favorable country-wide impression outside of organizations dominated by her own sex. She thinks straight and soberly. She is as sane as horse sense. There is nothing sobby or hysterical about her. Where Jeanette Rankin, the first woman member of congress, failed, the second woman, a different type, has succeeded.

Miss Robertson's fight with women's political organizations dates to pre-suffrage days. She was an "anti." One of her first acts after entering congress was to announce to leaders who called on her in the interest of legislation sponsored by women that she was not a "woman's representative," but that she represented everybody in her district and would cast her vote accordingly.

This woman employed a man for secretary and followed this by opposing the maternity bill, which was backed by all the women's organizations represented in Washington, and whom Miss Robertson calls "lobbyites."

Snubbed But Not Subdued.

When Lady Astor, the only woman member of parliament, was being entertained by women's organizations in the national capital the only woman member of the American congress was snubbed openly. But she met Lady Astor at a public function, through the invitation of the Natianal Press Club.

So this remarkable woman has been snubbed by her own sex, but she has not been subdued. Her renomination is another triumph, but she isn't chattering much about it. She never chatters. What talking she does is straight to the point. She thinks the platform on which she made her first race is good enough for another run. This is it:

"I am a Christian; I am an American; I am a Republican."

This is the platform of a woman who possesses a strong personality. Alice Robertson is a credit to the womanhood of the country.

Rail Strike Growing More Serious.

President Harding's plan for settling the rail shopmen's strike went on the rocks when the railroad managers refused to take back the striking workers with their seniority rights intact. The justice of their attitude is a matter for debate. It would have more charitable consideration if it were free of the suspicion that behind it there is a desire to break up unionism.

One thing was made clear by the rejection of the President's proposal—it placed responsibility for continuing the strike on the employers and gave the employes a strategical advantage.

From the public's viewpoint the strike is now more serious than at any time since July 1. The rejection of President Harding's plans means further postponement of a settlement. The Brotherhoods have grown restless over the situation and have become interested in the controversy to the point of sending representatives to confer with President Harding.

Public safety is threatened through the impairment of locomotives from neglect, but the Brotherhoods are under contract and are not anxious to join the strike, unless it becomes unsafe for them to continue in the employ of the companies.

Hard Blow to Prosperity.

From an industrial and business standpoint the strike is a sorry affair. It has interrupted the rapid return to normal conditions. Even if the trouble should end now the effects from it will be felt throughout the Winter months.

Up to Saturday the Brotherhoods had taken no action in the strike, but their telegrams to President Harding indicate that they are ready now to use their powerful influence in bringing about a settlement.

So it is again up to the President, and the public will expect him to act in its behalf by using his office and the law back of him in an endeavor to end the controversy. He has a solid bit of footing on which to stand in the railroad labor board, a creation of law for such emergencies as the present.

Questions at issue between the shopmen and their employers belong before the board and it is the President's business to see that they are brought there. Neither arrogance on the part of the railroad managers nor obstinacy from employes should be permitted to interfere.

The public wants a settlement, and without injustice being done to anybody. May the matter soon get into the hands of men who will do right "as God gives them to see the right."

WILSON POWER IS REPUDIATED BY REED VOTE

Fiery Missouri Senator Wins Election in Challenge of "Divine Rights" of Woodrow Wilson.

Senator James A. Reed's apparent victory over Breckenridge Long for the Democratic senatorial nomination in Missouri, constitutes a definite repudiation of Woodrow Wilson—a repudiation which Washington politicians of both parties believes will have an important effect upon Democratic candidates and politics in 1924.

Reed's victory in Missouri is in many ways more striking than the other startling primary upsets that already have taken place this year. Neither Beveridge of Indiana, Pinchot of Pennsylvania, Brookhart of Iowa or Frazier of North Dakota won against such odds as Reed faced. Neither was the success of either of these Republicans achieved in the face of the bitter, personal hostility of a national party leader such as Wilson displayed against Reed.

Hemlock for Faithful.

The apparent nomination of Reed pleases Republicans and anti-Wilson Democrats, but it is a bitter pill for the faithful followers of the ex-president, who still regard him as the ruler by divine right of the Democratic party. Republicans are pleased because once again the party's stand on the league of nations issue is vindicated.

But there is another reason for Republican joy. That is because it is thought that the Reed-Long battle has stirred up such bitter feeling in Missouri that the Republican nominee will be able to win at the November election. Threats have been freely made by both Reed and Long factions that the victor in the primary would be knifed at the election.

All Agencies Fought Reed.

Every force which normally swings elections seemed to be against Reed and indicated his defeat a month ago. The drys were lined up against him solidly because of his votes against prohibition. The farmers were against him because of his failure to vote with the farm bloc in the senate. The women were against him because he had opposed suffrage, the maternity bill and other measures in which they were especially interested. Finally and most important, all the machinery of the Democratic organization in Missouri was set in motion to defeat Reed following Woodrow Wilson's letter in which he called Reed a "marplot" and demanded his defeat.

This party organization was the same machine which in 1920 denied Reed admission to the state and national conventions as a delegate on the ground that the fiery senator had been guilty of disloyalty to Wilson and the Democratic party.

Reed defied his many enemies and launched a vigorous campaign in which all the power of his remarkable oratory was used to castigate his opponents. Seldom, if ever, in American politics has an individual won such striking personal victory. Reed is an orator par-excellence and the tactics adopted by his opponent enabled him to take advantage of his long suit. It gave him opportunity to wage an offensive battle. On the defensive Reed is not effective but he is a past-master on the attack and for the past two months the Missouri atmosphere has been tingling with the crack and snap of Reed's biting sarcasm and irony.

Lowers Wilson Prestige.

The Missouri result lowers by many degrees Wilson's prestige as a party leader and has set many Democrats thinking that perhaps, after all, Wilson's leadership of the rank and file of the Democratic party is more imaginary than real. Without stopping to question, it had been taken for granted that Wilson in the secluded, pathetic retirement in which he is living was just as powerful in party affairs as he was when he ruled with stern hand in the White House. Among a large group of Democratic leaders there has been a disposition to shape their course in accordance with the supposed desires of the secluded invalid. For a time Wilson's wishes were made known by one or two of his intimates. Later the ex-president, seemingly willing to take advantage of the leadership expected of him began making his will public by writing open letters to state and national party leaders.

He wrote to Missouri that Reed should be retired because he was a "marplot." He wrote to Mississippi that former Senator Vardaman should not be returned to the senate because Vardaman was unworthy of trust.

Wilson, though a hopeless invalid, seemed likely to continue as czar of democracy indefinitely until Reed challenged his right to rule and the success of Reed's challenge will undoubtedly seriously shake Wilson's authority. If Reed can lead a successful revolt in Missouri other Democrats can lead successful revolts in other states. The 1924 convention will not bar Senator "Jim" Reed, that can be taken as a certainty. Neither will that convention be bound unreservedly to Woodrow Wilson's chariot wheels as was the San Francisco gathering. There is room for insurgency in Democratic party affairs and Reed has made the start. Its growth is believed to be certain and as it grows the identity of the presidential nominee who will oppose Harding becomes more uncertain. It may be Cox, McAdoo or Pomerene. It might be Hearst, Ford or even Senator Reed of Missouri.

Other primary results in which Washington took particular interest were the defeat of Congressman Philip P. Campbell, chairman of the house rules committee and one of the mainstays of the Republican old guard; the renomination of Miss Alice Robertson, Republican, of Oklahoma and only woman member of congress, and the defeat of Congressman Manuel Herrick of Oklahoma, the eccentric self styled "aerial daredevil of congress."

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It Looks Like a Hard Winter

—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

Philippine Sugar Crop Is Improved

An almost ideal planting season and co-operation of planters with the agricultural division of the sugar central agency have combined to make prospects for sugar in the Island of Negros next year the best recorded in the islands, says H. Atherton Lee, director of sugar cane investigations for the bureau of science, who has just returned from Negros.

"Our problem in the Philippines," said Mr. Lee, "is to get sugar yields up near the standard in other countries, Hawaii for example, which averages around five tons an acre for a two year crop. Our average in the Philippines is about one sixth of that for a 12 to 14 months crop. It will be seen this is unfavorable for the Philippines and there is no reason for this, as our soil is as good, or possibly better, than that of Hawaii and our water supply and climate more favorable.

"Use of fertilizer this year is doing a great deal toward better yields in Negros. Estimates have been made that the crop to be milled in 1922-1923 will be 50 per cent above the crop just milled in some districts.

To Open Wireless to U. S.

The new French wireless station at Sainte Assise in the department of Seine-Et-Marne, was opened for service with the United States this week.

EARTH IN FOR SPELL OF TERRIBLE TREMORS, EXPERT'S PREDICTION

If your pet aversion is earthquakes, and you simply can't endure cataclysms, and volcanic eruptions annoy you—well, you just better stick right at home during August and sit as tight and pretty as you can.

There's something in the air and it isn't ragweed dust. It's earthquakes—nasty, mean, nervous old earthquakes that crack the asphalt and make you seasick on the sidewalk.

Seems that down in Philadelphia there is a wise old gaffer named Dr. M. A. Nobles, who specializes to terra firma tremors. He has had his ear to the ground lately and he says that, unless his tympanum is cracked and he is very, very much mistaken, Old Mother Earth is in for a spell of quivers, qualms and quaking that will muss up her countenance worse and more than an army tank carelessly passing through a crockery shop.

The doctor says that his hunch is that the Mother Nature shake-up will eliminate from the map the whole coast region, and that along with it also will disappear Southern Europe, all of Asia, and Northern Africa. Outside of that these earth tremors won't disarrange much of anything. Timbuctoo, Balichoostan and Hoboken won't even be jiggled. Doc. says.

The explanation of all this earth crust restlessness is to be found in some 70 volcanoes in the vicinity of Budapest, Dr. Nobles avers in his calm, quieting way. These volcanoes, it seems, are on the verge of an awful attack of collywobbles.

The shake they will give Europe when something sets 'em off will be remembered longer in the paper money belt than the blue snow blizzard was in the Sahara desert.

If this really happens it is going to make a lot of talk and put an awful crimp in the jumping picture business next Winter. Will Hays will lose his job and Rodolph Valentino will be one "sheik" less, but it will give a lot of us here in Toledo with movie faces the golden chance on the screen that cruel Fate until now deprived us of. Some crape-hangers might say that there are worse things than an earthquake.

Here is the doctor's explanation of it all, which is just as clear as mud: "All of the earth started from a single cell, and it kept growing from one-thousanth of an inch to its present stage of development." Ah! That's different.

Screech of Horn on Motor Makes Lions Slink Away

The toot of a single motor horn has been found sufficient, in Africa, to quiet stampeded oxen and cause a trio of flesh-hunting lions to slink away into the bushes.

Two native drivers were recently conducting a wagon drawn by 16 oxen to the railroad camp, in the wilds near Nakuru, the site of the new Uasin Gishu railroad, when the spans were attacked by three lions. The drivers fled to nearby trees. The oxen became panic stricken and dashed down the rough road, dragging along the body of one ox, killed by the lions, with the swaying wagon behind them. The lions followed their prey.

This was the mad procession that greeted a lone motorist at a curve of the road. He had no rifle, and it was almost an unconscious movement that took his hand to the horn button. At the first sound the lions seemed nonplussed. The motorist then blew loud and long, as the uncanny and sustained shriek rose above the clamor of the frightened animals, the lions slunk away among the rocks, headed for the shelter of the bush, and the oxen swung clear of the dust-covered automobile and came to a stop at the side of the road.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

FEDERAL intervention last week averted a strike of union vessel men on the Great Lakes, the district executive committee of the International Seamen's union voting to withhold the strike order until the department of labor had made an effort to adjust wage differences which caused the strike movement.

A smashing victory for the farmer-union labor element and opponents of the Ku Klux Klan in Oklahoma was indicated by recent primary election vote when returns gave J. C. Walton the lead for governor over R. H. Wilson, reputed to have Klan support.

Senator Howard Sutherland won the Republican nomination for senator over H. C. Ogden, Wheeling, W. Va., Publisher.

More than 100 persons were injured and an entire neighborhood terrorized by the explosion of more than 4,000,000 feet of gas and the collapse of its container in Chicago. The blast came without warning.

Great Britain has dispatched notes to her various allied debtors announcing that the British government is willing to accept reduced reparations from Germany, but cannot cancel war debts owing to Great Britain while the United States is justifiably asking for payment of the money owed her by Great Britain.

Brigadier General Edward W. Whitaker, who as a union officer is said to have carried the message which halted the prepared union charge at Appomattox and which resulted in the unconditional surrender of Lee's army, died recently at his home in Washington.

Ten persons were killed and 25 injured more or less seriously when two Cincinnati, Lebanon and Northern passenger trains crashed together head-on at Pleasant Ridge, O.

Price reductions in Studebaker, Nash and Cleveland automobiles were announced recently.

Horatio Bottomley, former editor of the anti-American newspaper John Bull, has been expelled from the house of commons because of his recent conviction on the charge of stealing funds from the Victory Bond club which he had organized.

TWENTY thousand motormen, conductors and guards on surface and elevated lines in Chicago went on strike last week against a 17 per cent wage reduction and the greater part of the city's 3,000,000 working persons was forced to seek improvised transportation. Later the strike was settled by conference.

Jury in the case of Madalynne Obenchain, charged with the murder of J. Belton Kennedy in Los Angeles, has been discharged because of failure to agree. Her third trial will begin Oct. 9.

Since the dry laws became effective 22 federal prohibition officers have been killed, says a statement issued by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes.

Chen Chiung Ming's forces, who are favorable to the Peking government of China, have defeated the troops of Sun Yat Sen, deposed president of the Canton republic.

The revolutionary tribunal at Petrograd has sentenced to death 10 members and employes of the Esthonian repatriation mission after conviction upon charges of espionage.

Tolls collected by the Panama canal authorities during July totaled $1,094,000, surpassing all other months in the fiscal year.

Chinese parliament and President Li Yuan-Hung are in complete agreement over the adoption of a permanent constitution for China similar to that of the United States, the cabinet has announced.

DeWolf Hopper, actor and musical comedy star, has been ordered to pay $6,500 counsel fees and $250 a month alimony to his fifth wife, Mrs. Elda Surry Hopper, who has filed suit for absolute divorce in the Brooklyn supreme court.

Railroad strike did not interfere with the loading of cars during the week ending July 22. Figures show that loading of all commodities, with the exception of coal during that week were the heaviest in history for this season of the year.

Walter Hinton and Dr. E. P. Pinto Martins will start from New York on Aug. 25 on an 8,500-mile flight to Brazil in a hydroplane.

RESPONSIBILITY for failure to prevent demonstration which resulted in the massacre of mine workers at Herrin, Ill., by union strikers and sympathizers on June 22, is placed upon Sheriff Thaxton of Williamson county by Col. Samuel Hunter of the Illinois national guard in his report to Adjutant General Black.

Text of several resolutions adopted recently by various labor organizations, urging a national strike of all organized workmen, were made public by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

Peace negotiations to end the war between Greece and the Turkish Nationalists in the Near East are proceeding, Premier Lloyd George told the house of commons recently.

Two Chicago buildings, upon which it is alleged non-union workmen had been employed, were damaged by bombs recently.

Every anti-Pelletier and anti-Flaherty resolution introduced in the closing session of the 40th annual convention of the Knights of Columbus was defeated. Luke Hart of St. Louis was elcted supreme advote in succession to Joseph Pelletier who resigned.

Ill health of President Obregon of Mexico will compel him to abandon the cares of state for about three weeks.

Italian general strike which has resulted from the feud between Fasciti and Socialist workers, has been ended.

The Chinese city of Swatow has been devastated by a typhoon with heavy loss of life.

It is reported that De Valera has been deposed as commander-in-chief of the rebel army and that his place has been taken by Erskine Childers.

Body of Dr. Alexander Bell was laid to rest last week on Beinn Bhreagh mountain in Nova Scotia. It is on his estate which he had occupied for 35 successive Summers.

Edward Cleary, 65, an American known the world over as a theatical producer, actor, playwright, promoter, war correspondent and adventurer, died in London recently. He was the son of a Kentucky judge.

WOOD SCARCITY HURTS INDUSTRY

Vanishing Forests in Michigan Cause Timber Famine in Wood-Using Factories.

Of Michigan's wood-using industries only those manufacturing the higher priced products have been able to withstand the timber famine resulting from the rapid cutting of the state's timberlands, says the forest service, United States department of agriculture, which is investigating the economic effects of forest devastation there.

Manufacturers dependent on a timber supply have dwindled as Michigan's forests have disappeared. The state's consumption of wood for agricultural implements fell from 16,500,000 board feet, in 1910, to less than 7,000,000 in 1920. Woodenware, handle and novelty outputs have decreased sharply as the manufacturers have been forced to localities where wood is close at hand. Over 516,000,000 board feet, or 43 per cent of the total lumber consumed by all factories in 1910, went to plants making planingmill products, sashes and doors; during the following 10-year period this amount was reduced by more than one-third.

Each year Michigan's wood users become more and more dependent on other states. In 1910, 62 per cent of the wood used by these industries was grown locally; in 1920, the home-grown wood had dropped to 40 per cent.

Production of furniture and musical instruments, on the other hand, has increased, partly because, the forest service points out, these industries use only high-grade stock and can afford to pay the freight charges for importing their raw material from distant regions.

Even the automobile manufacturers, consuming 313,000,000 feet annually and ranking first among the wood users of the state, must go far and pay high for their lumber.

Meanwhile the timberlands of other regions, says the forest service, are being depleted as swiftly as were those of the lake states, and if Michigan's great wood-using industries are to be permanent, the state must grow its own timber instead of depending on importations from other states whose own wood supply is fast vanishing.

DEATH TAKES SENATOR CROW

Activity in Upper House Confined to One Day by Long Illness.

United States Senator William E. Crow of Pennsylvania, died at his country home in the mountains near Uniontown, on Aug. 2.

Senator Crow was taken ill three years ago and although under the care of eminent physicians was never afterward considered physically fit. He was taken to a Pittsburgh hospital last December, but not until a few months ago did his physicians announce that he was suffering from pernicious anemia, and that it had been necessary to resort to blood transfusion on a number of occasions to prolong his life.

He was born on a farm in Fayette county, afterward the center of the Pennsylvania coke industry, March 10, 1870. He was educated in the country schools and at the Pennsylvania state normal school at California, Pa.

After serving as a teacher for two years he became a newspaper reporter in Pittsburgh. He abandoned this field for Uniontown, where he became editor of the Uniontown Standard in 1894. During his spare time he studied law and in 1895 was admitted to the Fayette county bar. He had always been interested in county politics and a month after his admission to the bar was appointed an assistant district attorney. Within three years he was elected district attorney.

Always a Republican in politics Mr. Crow in 1895 was made secretary of the Republican county committee and elevated to the chairmanship four years later.

He met his first political reverse in 1902 when he was defeated for state senator. This he overcame in 1906 and from that time until his appointment by Governor Sproul to succeed the late Philander C. Knox in the United States senate, he was continuously a member of the Pennsylvania upper legislative body. He was a powerful factor in the councils of his party.

After his appointment to the senate his only appearance in the capital was the day on which he took the oath of office.

Is Your Hearing Good?

In these days, quick keen hearing is one of the most important things a person can have, and yet the very conditions of modern life which render good hearing essential, make for a gradual dulling of the sense. Ear Specialist Sproule of 43 Cornhill building, Boston, has a little talk on "Dull Ears Made Sharp" on pag 8 of this issue of the Toledo Weekly Blade.

He has been in the business of sharpening Dull Ears for some 30 years. If your hearing is not as good as you would like to have it, you ought to see what his Method can do for it. It wont cost you a cent to get an opinion of your case and what may be done for it, and it may be the means of giving you two good sharp ears.

LANDRU DEATH CAR SOLD TO EXHIBITOR

Landru's little motor truck, in which he is said to have transported bodies of his victims, was sold at auction in Paris for less than $100. It was bought by a suburban plumber who says he will exhibit it at a public amusement park.

BOONE'S NAME FOUND ON ANCIENT CANE

A hickory cane which may have been the property of Daniel Boone, Kentucky pioneer and explorer, on which are inscribed his name and the date March 21, 1802, was found in Waukegan, Ill., by Andrew Benedict, real estate dealer, when some workmen were remodeling an old house.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The senate passed with amendments the house bill granting pensions to the widows, dependent children and parents of veterans of the war with Spain, the Philippine Islands and the Chinese boxer rebellion. No increase is given the veterans but for the widows and dependent parents of the veterans the new rate of pension will be $20 a month instead of the present $12, while for the children the pension will be $4 a month instead of $2.

One of the greatest barriers to American recognition has been removed. The Mexican embassy delivered to the state department certified copies of five decisions rendered by the Mexican supreme court to the effect that the famous Article 27 of the Carranza constitution is not retroactive and cannot be used to confiscate American properties.

Consent of congress for construction of a building for the Detroit Federal Reserve branch bank is given in a bill passed by the senate. The bill now goes to the house.

Finger printing of postal employes will be confined to the New York postoffice, Postmaster General Work announced, the department having decided not to extend the practice as it would entail a needless expense.

The attempt to fix by unanimous consent a date for a final vote on the administration tariff bill appeared to have been definitely abandoned last week, but private negotiations were under way looking to at least some curtailment of discussion. Some Republicans believed these might lead to results, but certain Democratic senators are understood to object to limitation of debate until after the sections of the bill dealing with duties on sugar and hides are disposed of.

Charges of "unjust and discriminatory rates" preferred against livestock exchanges by wool growers' and cattle raisers' association before department of agriculture.

Consideration of the silk schedule of the tariff bill begun by the senate following completion of the wool schedule.

Henry Ford's Muscle Shoals offer opposed by Senator McKinley in a letter to Gray Silver of the federa farm bureau.

American policy in regard to foreign debts unaffected by British note and cancellation of interallied war loans not contemplated by this government, regardless of arrangements arrived at by European governments as between themselves.

Senate committee reports adversely resolution of Senator Gooding (Idaho) calling for investigation of alleged financial interest of certain senators in high tariff rates. Senate leaders renew efforts to limit debate and bring tariff bill to a vote.

Crop improvement in majority of states, according to department of agriculture reports.

Secretary Wallace Describes Working of Packers Legislation

BY HENRY WALLACE

Editor's Note.—The nation needs no introduction to Secretary Wallace of the President's cabinet. That he is a man who knows his job rather than knowing politics, has been admitted, even by those who disagree with the administration. Practical experience and intensive study of his problems have given him a great advantage in his work of obtaining legislation that will be of value to both the farmer and the public.

When congress passed the packers and stockyards act it is doubtful if the public and live stock producers fully appreciated its significance. The recent decision of the supreme court in holding that commission merchants, traders and other people who operate in the stockyards come under the act places the act in a crystallized form before packers, market operators, producers and others concerned and seems to clear all obstacles to full and intelligent enforcement. We have had satisfactory co-operation from packers and owners of stockyards during the organization of the packers and stockyards administration and I hope we may have the same sort of co-operation from these marketing agencies in the future.

The decision handed down by Chief Justice Taft is gratifying in that it affirms the constitutionality of the act and makes plain its purpose. As stated by the chief justice, "the object to be secured by the act is the free and unburdened flow of live stock from the ranges and farms—through the great stockyards and slaughtering centers—and thence, in the form of meat products, to the consuming cities." That was what congress had in mind, as developed in hearings before the committee before the act was passed. The purpose was not alone to remove certain unfair practices and flagrant abuses but to permit a constructive study of the meat industry from the ranges and farms to the table of the consumer.

To Control Packers.

Under provisions of the act packers are forbidden to engage in unfair, discriminatory or deceptive practices or to control prices or establish a monopoly in business. We are given authority to do everything which seems to be necessary to make sure that the packers live up to the law. We have the right to examine their books, to call witnesses and to make investigations of all kinds.

Commission merchants, traders, stockyards companies and other market agencies are forbidden from charging unreasonable rates and from engaging in unjust, unreasonable, discriminatory or deceptive practices. Over them also we have large authority. All of these market agencies must register with the secretary of agriculture and their rates, charges and practices must be approved. Severe penalties are imposed for noncompliance with orders of the administrative agency, but all concerned have the right to appeal to the courts.

Because of the importance of the act and the scope of its jurisdiction we have been proceeding carefully in building our organization for enforcement. Chester Morrill, head of the administration, has been active since last September in creating an organization which would function speedily and efficiently. He has gathered a corps of competent advisers and executives, selected for their knowledge and practical experience in marketing and handling live stock. The same test was applied in selecting live stock market supervisors to represent the department in the field and to form the contact with the industry.

Some Large Figures.

The industry subject to supervision is one of the basic parts of American agriculture. It is one of the largest single industries in this country. Its magnitude is indicated by the fact that at 69 stockyards under our supervision more than 80,000,000 cattle, sheep and swine were received during 1921.

The establishment of supervision at the central live stock markets has been accomplished. There are supervisors in 17 markets, namely: Atlanta, Ga.; Buffalo, Chicago, Cincinnati, Denver, Detroit, El Paso, Fort Worth, Indianapolis, Kansas City, National Stock Yards, Ill.; New York, Omaha, Pittsburg, San Francisco, Sioux City, Iowa; and South St. Paul, Minn.

SHIPS, AIRPLANES IN SHAM FIGHT

Fliers to Drop Torpedoes in Effort to Repel Attacking Force.

Battleships and air craft of the Atlantic fleet will be pitted against each other off the Virginia capes this month in maneuvers to test aero torpedo attack planes of the naval air service. An announcement by the navy department said training was in progress at Hampton roads naval air station, air men perfecting preparations to test their ability to meet and repel a hostile force.

The war will be played about the middle of August. The ships will put to sea and return in battle formation, endeavoring to reach the coast without being seen by the air forces. Scouts will be sent from the base to pick up the approaching fleet. A squadron of torpedo planes, each with a torpedo suspended beneath the body, will put out to meet the fleet, swoop down and drop torpedoes and whirl away out of range of the fleet's guns.

As the maneuver planned is limited by necessity of starting from a shore base the "battle" is expected to take place about 50 miles off shore. Later, when the second line airplane carrier Tangley is released from experimental duty attached to the fleet air service, officials expect to attempt similar tests of aerial torpedo efficiency farther at sea.

WANTS CANAL TO LINK LAKES

Engineer Wants Superior and Michigan Joined to Dodge Soo.

A two-way ship canal between Lakes Superior and Michigan, deep enough for ocean steamers, could be built at a reasonable cost and would divert to this route and to Chicago a least 75 per cent of the tonnage which now goes through Sault Ste. Marie, says D. Chase Denison, a Chicago engineer.

After surveying the territory through which it was proposed to build such a canal, Denison said that the best place for the cut-off route would be from a point near Au Train, Mich., on Lake Superior to the headwaters of the bay north of Escanaba, Mich., on Lake Michigan.

It was pointed out that any ship canal from Lake Michigan south to the Gulf of Mexico would require more water than Lake Michigan could at present supply. As an example the engineer showed that the Panma canal would be useless without the artificial lake which keeps the canal full of water. And Lake Michigan, he said is shrinking. Since the government began to keep records the surface of the lake has been lowered several inches. Half a century ago the lake was said to be slightly less than 620 feet above the surface of the Atlantic ocean and is now said to be little more than 618 feet above the Atlantic. Denison says the greater part of this shrinkage has taken place during the last 15 years.

The supply of water from Lake Superior and the smaller lakes that are above and surrounding it will be practically inexhaustible, but only as long as the large tracts of forests are allowed to stand. The future generations, it was stated, will suffer in every way if "this selfish generation is allowed to rob the earth of one of its most valuable resources."

Denison said this excessive water supply gives Lake Superior much more than it needs.

"This 'Lake Superior and Michigan canal' would not cost more than $10,000,000, as no expensive dam would be necessary," Denison said.

JAPANESE IN FAVOR OF GERMAN SCHOOLS

Inquiry on behalf of the Rockefeller Foundation as to the possibility of arranging an interchange of American and Japanese medical students has elicited the reply that Japanese students much prefer to go to Germany for their postgraduate courses. There are two reasons given for this, the first that most of the Japanese doctors have had German or Austrian training and secondly that owing to the rate of exchange the 4,000 yen allowed by the government for these students finishing their studies abroad will go much further in Germany than in America.

The students claim that in Germany they can save half their allowance so that at the end of the three years' course they come home with six thousand yen.

CUTICURA HEALS PIMPLES ON FACE

Red, Large and Festered, Itched and Burned. Could Hardly Sleep.

"My trouble started with pimples that spread all over my face. They were red and large and festered. At night they itched and burned so that I scratched and irritated the affected parts. I could hardly sleep at night on account of the irritation.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I purchased more, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Mary Pasanti, 714 Andes Ct., Cleveland, Ohio.

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JAPAN'S WET SEASON STARTS DAY EARLIER

The rainy season, officially scheduled to begin June 11 and which lasts two or three weeks, but often continues into August, started a day earlier this year. After a few days of dry weather the rain came down in torrents, stopping all outdoor work, but, much to the relief of westerners, flushing the open sewers, which are still a nuisance that cannot be avoided in Japan.

The opening of the season was not, as usual, accompanied by extreme humid heat, which makes Summers in the lowlands so trying. This breeds mildew and many species of insects and makes it difficult to preserve food.

However the rains are necessary for the rice crops, which without them would suffer in the hot months to follow.

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You may send me by Prepaid parcel post a pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Gold Filled Spectacles. I will wear them 10 days and if convinced that they are equal to any glasses selling at $15.00, I will send you $4.00. Otherwise, I will return them and there will be no charge.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

SIGN OF THE TIMES—County Fair Catalogs.

Rural Welfare editor is receiving many county and state fair catalogs, of as many call them, premium lists. For years we have had something to do with fairs. At this time we are president of the largest circuit of county fairs in the world, this circuit has 83 fairs as members.

Nine out of 10 of the catalogues that come to us have a junior premium list in it of prizes for club work, stock judging or of some junior work for boys and girls apart from the older folks. This is a good sign of the times. The horse racing has its place in these books, but the boy and girl have a front seat as well.

Many county fair managers have been forced to adopt a new program which included the junior farm folks in the prize list. We have come to believe that it is even more important to induce young folks to strive for prizes than it is for adults to do so.

When a boy or girl learns how to win in the show ring or agricultural hall, he or she has learned something that will be of value and a help to them for the remainder of his or her life. This fact will help them to keep an interest in and on the farm.

Get a copy of your home county fair catalogue. Look it over. You will find a big change in it over the one printed a dozen years ago. Rural welfare editor has worked for this result for more than 20 years as a manager of both a state and a county fair. We are glad to see our effort along this line become the fashion everywhere.

You will really be interested in reading your home county fair premium list and the catalogue of any other fair. If you want to keep up with progress and read the signs of the times, drop a postal card to other counties and ask that fair catalogue be sent to you free. It will cost you one cent for the postal card. Read these and count up the dollars and free trips offered as bait to boys and girls who can win the prizes at the county fair. Do it now. You can get facts and hints for a mighty good talk before your farm institute or other farm meeting by ereading fair premium books.

Rural Welfare readers are of the class of folks who will more fully appreciate the value of such educational work and encouragement of the young folks who dwell on the farms of America. The influence and results of this work are far reaching into years ahead.

SHAM SHAM SHODDY—Hit the Make-Believe

Skim milk is cheap. Put oil in it and you have a sham for good milk. Take old goods and make them into shoddy and you have a sham for clothes. Put some coloring in lard or grease, use the billboards, and you have a sham for butter.

These sham shows yield more profit than the real thing. That's why we have shams and shoddy for everybody. Many Rural Welfare readers will call to mind many other other sham shows to be seen and met in every day life.

Do we have sham farmers? Do we have shams a plenty in human form. Do we all wear a mask that conceals the real and shows the make believe? The thin veneer, soon or late, loses in the race of truth and worth.

RIGHT OR WRONG ROAD—Young People Must Decide

There comes a time in the life of young folks when a decision must be made as to what their life work will be. Many decide and start to follow their conclusion, but for various reasons may have to change. A father and mother were in doubt as to whether they should help a daughter decide whether to take a course in a business colleg or to prepare herself to be a teacher, or to stay on the farm and some day marry a farmer.

We wonder what our Blade readers would do if they were placed in the same position as this father and mother. Should young men and women depend upon themselves in making the choice of occupation, trade or profession whereby they will have a fair chance to win success?

How many who have arrived at mature age have regrets that they did not choose some other life work? How many at 50 can see where they made a mistake and missed in choice of labor and endeavor?

No use crying over spilled milk. As the twig is bent the tree is inclined. Parents should have more regard for the natural bent of the child's mind. By these signs you should judge them.

GOD'S LIVING TEMPLES—Big Trees of California

"Old Grizzly Giant." This is the name the king of big trees in Mariposa county California that is 29 feet and six inches in diameter, between 300 and 400 feet high. The first limb, six feet in diameter, is 150 feet above ground. The Grizzly Giant is almost 100 feet around at the girth, three feet above the ground.

Its age is estimated at 5,000 to 8,000 years. It is the oldest living thing on earth, if we are to believe those who have made a study of such things. When Christ was on earth and giving His program this tree was full grown and of ripe old age.

Rural Welfare editor stood under this tree. In token of our respect, we took off our hat. We saw it reaching into the sky to find a place in the sun. Surrounded by other giants of this, the world's greatest forest, it is an outstanding landmark.

Up the canyon and mountain side, out of Yosemite Valley, we traveled in a large motor bus to this land of the great Sequoia trees. There are many thrills on this ride. The road is narrow and only the expert driver is trusted to guide the machine.

One of the noted landmarks of this forest of God's Living Temples is the "Fallen Monarch." For some unknown reason this great tree has fallen and is prone upon the ground. Some estimate that it fell more than a thousand years ago. It shows no sign of rot. The timber in these trees seem almost imperishable.

Horses hitched to a carriage can be driven lengthwise on top of this monster tree. If sawed into lumber it would build a hundred homes or more. How long it will remain where it is we can only guess.

Ahead of us on the trail is another great giant. A tunnel has been cut through it so that our big motor bus can pass. The tree is a live one. It is so big and grand that it seems to take no notice of the fact that a great hole has been cut through its base.

There are many acres in this big tree timber land. Fire has at some time made scars on many of these giants that tower into the sky. White man denies the charge that he was ever responsible for this mischief. A legend is told that the Indians did it in keeping with a tradition that these trees were sacred and could pass through the fire and still live.

Those who have never seen these trees can never know what it is to see them reaching upward near 400 feet. Forty to 80 centuries must have been necessary for God to build monuments like these.

"God moves in mysterious ways His wonders to perform." The seed of this premier tree is a tiny one. The biggest tree has the smallest seed. Why? If these cones or seeds were large, and falling from great height, harm would be done to any living thing they would strike.

These trees are very close together. The weight of the body and branches is several thousand tons. We had our curiosity aroused to know what kind of roots held these trees steady in their place when the storm would test their power to resist. Some of these great giants lean to noticeable degree, and there must be giant roots to hold them safely in the gale. Our guide suggested that if a picture could be had the roots would be as many and as large as the branches. If you have a chance, see the big trees of California.

HORSE POWER NEEDED—Will Farmer Furnish Same?

Can the farmer furnish the horsepower that is needed on the farm and in the city? Our guess is that in two years more horsepower will be higher.

Here is a story which we read in a journal and which may induce some of our Blade readers to grow horses:

Seven leading live stock markets on or west of the Mississippi, according to the Horse Association of America, have forged ahead of 1921 records for January to June, in their horse and mule sales for the first five months of 1922. At Kansas City, Omaha, St. Louis, St. Joseph, Wichita, Oklahoma City and Denver, 76,098 horses and mules were sold up to June 1, 1922, as against 62,451 in the same period last year. Other markets show a decrease so slight that, considering the slack demands of 1922 business, a generally increased proportion of horse use is clearly indicated.

In round numbers, there are 27,000,000 horses and mules in the U. S., and last year, according to the horse association, over 200,000 of these were sold in only 14 of our city markets. The National stock yards at East St. Louis, Ill., handled the greatest number; their 1921 total was 67,756 horses and mules. 1922 promises to exceed this, for the first five months sales amount to 38,461 as against 33,995 for the same period last year.

Buyers everywhere have difficulty in finding enough of the right type work animals, for horses are being reinstated on many lines of short haul and delivery work in cities. S. L. Hallenbeck, buyer for a baking concern in Minneapolis, says he scours the country for 300 miles out, to keep their horse stock up to standard. His plan is to buy high-class green horses, black, averaging 1500 pounds, use them several years, and then sell. These horses, sound and city broke, are not worn out on the job, but are disposed of before depreciation begins, at a price well in advance of first cost. Thus their 157 horses used singly, and their two four-horse draft teams, handle all hauling and deliveries for the cost of labor and feed only.

THE ROAD HOG TRUST—Picks Men for Congress

Give your candidates for congress the once over. In one state report has it that nearly half the candidates on both tickets for congress are either stockholders in high cost road material or have received attorney fees for work in putting across high cost roads for the road hog trust.

This is a smooth way of fixing things at Washington, where the high cost material interests want federal appropriations and keep their strangle hold on the bureau of public roads.

Why not use the same business sense and caution in buying a congressman as you do buying a horse? We look the animal over for every possible flaw before we close the bargain. We can get a cheap John congressman on our hands easier than somebody can slip a plug horse to our stable. Why not put more business sense in politics? Look 'em over.

THE AMERICAN LEGION—The Boys of War Days.

What is to be the station of war boys in society, politics and business? Are they men of such outstanding character that they will win and attract attention in any business they enter?

Already the politician and office-seeker are courting the American Legion. There is no question but what they can be a power in politics. Will they become drunk with power and make themselves absurd?

Will they let reason rule and then in fearless fashion vote for their country first and party after? Will they become clannish and get a notion that they are the only pebbles on the beach and excite and invite opposition to the honorable order of which they are members?

The organized labor unions would, today, be stronger in the public mind if they were at all times led by leaders with clear vision and common sense. Sanity and sense are safety first for any man or set of men.

CROP INSURANCE—Will Soon Arrive.

Insurance is a blanket that covers almost everything except farm and field crops. There is no bigger risk the farmer takes than the planting, cultivating, harvesting and marketing his crops. On his biggest risk he has no insurance.

Bugs, worms, fly and diseases hit farm crops much oftener than windstorms or lightning. We insure against all these dangers, but they cost us less than the pests and enemies of our farm crops.

We read the following news item:

"Senator McNary of Oregon has introduced a resolution for a commission, composed of three senators and three representatives, for the purpose of studying crop insurance and determining whether a government insurance bureau should be created."

FARMER AND LABOR—Will They Join Forces?

On all sides are signs that farm forces and organized labor may cooperate. Will producer and consumer pull together? Will all those who work in field, garden, shop and factory and elsewhere join their fortunes for better or for worse?

What would such a union mean to old-line politics and to old-line business interests? Would such a union become drunk with power and be a menace to the country? Would wise leadership of such co-operation bring more profit to the producer and less cost to the consumer?

In the past, labor unions have been more or less the football of politicians. The farmer producer has been the goat and the victim of politicians who kept farm forces divided and scrapping each other.

Labor forces as a protest against old-line grafting politics, are drifting toward Socialism. The farmer is being inoculated with this same unrest and distrust of old-line politics and many are ready to break away, as is shown by every state primary election held this year.

So far in 1922 every state primary election held has jolted the bosses in both old parties. This greed and graft spirit of the old parties have made popular with the rank and file folks such men as LaFollette of Wisconsin, and others who have been considered radical.

Rural Welfare editor has before him a journal, while writing this story, which gives the news of this farm-labor movement, which is not confined to one section of the country, but is in evidence in all directions of the country.

A cannibal of the wild islands ate a grass widow and got hay fever. We will get Socialism and other things if we do not go to the polls and eat up some of the dirty politics that make millionaires of some and paupers of others.

The stay-at-home voter and the man who votes ignorantly are the worst perils we have in America. The crook and grafter always get in their work while folks are asleep, just as the burglar who robs a home or store in the night.

We believe that honesty in the two old parties, in rank and file and in leadership, will bring more blessings than will come by any other route. If we could have the big parties trying to outdo each other in doing right, instead of trying to outdo the other in rotteness and grabbing we would enjoy more contentment and less taxes.

THE ROCKING CHAIR—Does It Fit All Old Folks?

We know a grandmother who is worth her weight in gold. She has lived a life of toil. She has always had a cheery word for the folks around her. She has been the good angel in the sick room. She was a helpmate to her husband and cheered him when he was discouraged.

There are a lot of these good grandmothers. God counts them as his special friends and will give them a reserved seat in the grandstand of St. Peter when the right day comes.

This grandmother gets tired sometimes and sits down. It is an odd fact that nine times out of 10 when she wants to rest for a short while, she will seat herself in a straight back chair instead of a big, roomy rocker.

This dear old girl got used to straight back chairs in her early girlhood days when rocking chairs were few and far between on the farm. Benches in schoolroom of pioneer times were often used instead of fine seats or arm chairs. The ways of our young days often cling to us in the after years of life and living.

Grandmothers should learn to be content to use the easy and well-fitting rocking chair. It is a reservoir of rest for the weary woman who has been doing house chores and a hundred little things that only good grandmothers think about doing.

Grandfathers seldom miss a minute in the old arm rocking chair when they have a chance to fit into it. Sometimes the storebox or bench is good enough when the old boy is just loafing 'round and telling stories and experiences of his younger days.

Grandmothers should make it a rule to get on good terms with the rocking chair and use it a lot more than they do. Let young folks take up the task and carry on. She has done her full share of hard work and more. Nobody will deny her a rest and a roomy rocking chair.

When God buys furniture and is fixing things just right in heaven, he ought not to forget to have a good supply of roomy rockers for every grandmother who comes to tarry there. If grandfathers will do just a few more chores for grandma we will vote him one of the big chairs too.

Many million pleasing hours have been whiled away by grandmothers in the old arm chair. It's a picture of solid comfort to look to see grandmother or grandfather sleeping and nodding in the old chair. Sometimes the pipe has fallen by the wayside while God's good friends slumber on and dream of days back yonder.

IS EDUCATION WISE—Can We Have Too Much?

Can we have too much education? Can we get so much education in the world so that nobody wants to do the old-fashioned labor?

Is education wise if it is leading us to divorce, scandal, immorality and other ills of which we hear so much complaint? We are told that many of our educated folks are slaves of dangerous drug habit.

If we get so much education that family prayer is banished from the home, have we made any real progress toward the millennium? If we get so much education that nobody wants to stay at home, but prefer the dance hall on Sunday, have we invested school money wisely?

If we get so cultured and refined that we neglect to raise children and become slaves to race suicide, are we going in the right direction to insure that our country will endure?

Is it too much education or the wrong brand of education that we get and pay for that has caused the deep thinkers to sound a note of warning to the world?

If education whets the appetite for continuous and sensational pleasure and pastime to excess, it is time for thinking folks to stop, look and listen. The cars are coming.

If our schools and colleges are giving birth to scoffers, atheists and unbelievers we should call a halt long enough to fire the pinhead professors who teach such rot because he has his job on a rain check and does not have sense enough to teach what he was hired to do.

If too much education leads to tango and shimmy dance stunts instead of Bible and prayer meeting, there is great need of repairing the top story of the human race.

If too much education crowds our juvenile courts and reform schools there is something lacking in our system of schools and also something lacking in the morals and visions of our school teachers.

We wonder whether enough importance is given to the great work that we have entrusted to the teacher to do for our children. Do we know the far-reaching effect of a teacher's moral standard upon the child and the pupil?

In some places a school board does not have a single member who has a vision of what a mighty force the teacher is in government, in society and in morals. The cheapest dollar teacher may be most costly thing a community can buy and pay for.

The most costly item of our state government is money we pay for public schools. We have a new theory abroad in the land. This theory is that schools exist for the purpose of giving high salary to those who can land a job and giving to book companies a chance to sell books at fat prices.

The things we speak of fit town as well as the country. The decadence of schools and morals along certain lines that general comment has been attracted to these dangers which menace public welfare.

If school and church both weaken along moral and religious lines, it is high time to ring the fire bell and call out the fire laddies to stop the sweep of ills that threaten this and future generations.

HATS OFF TO BOYS—Who Can Win King Row.

Columns and pages are given to baseball, horse racing, polo, golf other games in the big newspapers of the country. We have no reason to object to such policy. The readers want this news and there is no harm in it.

We have just read a news item which will please many Weekly Blade readers. We wish that the newspapers that have a big circulation in rural communities would give a little more space to the heroes and heroines of the farm and country home.

Club work is a big part of agricultural extension work in the U. S. A. today. The victories won in such contests are of value to the whole country. The results coming from these club contests lead to better farms and better farmers and humanity shares in the upward lift of farm life.

Here is the news item which pleases Rural Welfare:

"By their club work three Maryland boys earned a trip to England. There they met and defeated the team of English boys in judging livestock at the Royal Agricultural society's great show, held this year at historic Cambridge."

FARM LEADER KICKED—Three Counties Balk.

"He who betrays the land of his birth,
Will wish for hell while yet on earth."

Ohio farm organizations are going through this hot country named by the poet. An attempt has been made to betray the rank and file farmers and deliver them to the single-tax and tax dodging interests.

In 1919, the farmers, by almost solid vote, defeated a classification amendment to the Ohio constitution, the same as Indiana did last year, 1920. In the former fight the anti-classification people fought to save the uniform rule of taxation which is now in the constitution.

In this 1919 contest the farm organizations were led by men who were absolutely trusted. This year these leaders are with the enemy and against the uniform rule. Ugly rumors are afloat. The welfare of farm organizations in the Buckeye state has been placed in jeopardy and peril.

One of these leaders was invited to attend a business meeting of the officers and committees in three different county farm bureaus. He came and tried to justify his treason and by overwhelming vote he was repudiated and told to get off the pay roll, as his usefulness was at an end.

Why will sane men betray those who have exalted them? What price is paid for such a crime?

STEERS TRAVEL EAST—Ranches Furnish Feeders.

A good buy is the first step toward profit. In the corn belt country the farmer needs feeder steers and hogs to give him the biggest price for his corn. He can get hogs easier than cattle. The Western ranches have the cattle the feeder wants. These cattle used to go through the big Chicago stock yards at the feeder's expense. The Farm Bureau is doing the farmer a service by helping to get these steers direct from the ranch.

A Pogrom That Was Prevented

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 13 Is "Esther Saves Her People"—Book of Esther.

UGLY rumors are afloat, among persons who are in a position to have earliest information of a vast massacre of the Jews that impends in Russia and throughout eastern Europe and western Asia. From government officials from distinguished American Jews and from Russian exiles, I have had direct corroboration of these comprehensive plans for the practical extermination of the Jews, as soon as the present soviet government of Russia collapses. The definiteness of this terrible anti-Semitic program is appalling; it promises to be worse than the Armenian atrocities. The main reason for the frantic efforts of the Jews in eastern Europe to emigrate is the presence of this black cloud that is hovering over the race.

This is the awesome present background for the study of the most famous of the many attempts to wipe out the Hebrew people which history records; an attempt that was thwarted by an indomitable patriot, Mordecai, and his cousin and foster-daughter, Esther, the favorite queen of King Xerxes of Persia. Mature students of the lesson will recall the long and tragic succession of anti-Semitic pogroms, beginning in Egypt at the time of Moses, which the Jewish race has survived. This perspective will sober the thinking of Christian men and women, and dissipate racial prejudice in a time when the Jewish question is afresh an issue in politics, in education, in business, in sociology and in religion.

A Movie Thriller.

No scenario writer ever devised a more thrilling motion picture than lies on the very surface of the Book of Esther. All the dramatic and romantic and pictorial qualities are there. The reader would do better to peruse attentively, at one sitting, the entire Book of Esther itself than to read any comments upon it. The great admonitions of the story are clear even to a child. Although the book does not once mention the name of God or of the temple or of Jerusalem, it is essentially religious; and breathes a message of faith and fearlessness in duty.

Summarized, the story opens with the carousing Persian king, in a drunken whim, sending for his beautiful queen, Vashti, to exhibit her to his companions. She, a true woman and brave, refused, and, as an example to all insurbordinate wives, she was dethroned. The realm was searched for the most beautiful maidens, that a successor might be selected. Esther, an orphan Jewess, ward of her cousin Mordecai, was chosen, though her race was concealed.

This Mordecai was an upstanding personality, who refused to make obeisance to the big political boss of the palace, one Haman, a descendant of the Jews' hereditary foes, the Amalekites. Although everything was coming Haman's way, he grew embittered because he could not enforce the respect of this obstinate Jew, Mordecai. So he plotted a comprehensive oriental revenge; he would have all the Jews of the kingdom massacred. Mordecai put the plight of their people squarely up to Esther, declaring that she had come to the kingdom for such a time as this.

It was death to enter the king's presence unsummoned, but Esther, saying, "If I perish I perish," after her coreligionists had fasted and prayed three days, went in to the king, and was received favorably, and promised the fulfillment of her wish, "even to half of the kingdom"—such are the Oriental touches of this entirely Oriental story. With woman's guile, she first invited the king to a feast, and then to another, before proffering her request.

In the meantime, it had come to the king's knowledge that Mordecai had once thwarted a palace plot against his life, and had gone unrewarded. So he asked his favorite courtier, Haman, what should be done to the man whom the king delighted to honor. Assuming, in his vanity, that the king meant him, Haman prescribed an elaborate series of honors—only to learn the bitter truth, that his enemy, Mordecai, for whom he had already erected a gallows, was the favored one.

Then, when Esther told her story, and revealed Haman's plot, and pleaded for her people, Haman was hanged on his own gallows, built for Mordecai; and the latter was given the king's seal, and put in charge of adequate measures for the preservation of the Jews.

Can God's Man Be Killed?

"Every man is immortal until his work is done," runs the familiar expression of popular belief in an overruling Divine Providence. In one of its outstanding aspects this story is a study in providences. Every year the Jews celebrate it by the Fast of Purim! for it recalls the indubitable truth that the Chosen People have through the ages been the special object of God's protecting care. None of the many swords lifted against them have ever been able to cut off the Children of Abraham.

This strong sense of peculiar protection breathed through Mordecai's desperate message to Esther. Although all the Jews of the far-flung Persian Empire were legally doomed yet Mordecai was sure that deliverance would come somehow; the only point for the queen to consider being whether she should accept her opportunity to serve as deliverer. God always has His way, with us or without us. Happy are they who see and seize the opportunity to identify themselves with the great on-marching of the Almighty. Bitter the lot of those whose latter days are spent in repining over lost opportunities.

All of us are dwelling in a pivotal time in an imperiled world. The hackneyed word "crisis" was never more largely written across a decade or a generation. Something epochal is going to emerge. Tremendous changes are coming to pass in political and social organization. The ideals for which our armies fought and our people sacrificed during the war are yet to be accomplished. Nothing can thwart God's providences. His great purposes are working out. The personal question that confronts us is whether they are working out with our help or in spite of us.

A Woman to the Rescue.

Another facet of the Esther lesson, which many will seize upon first, is as an illustration of feminism. This, too, is timely. Esther stands for the providential place of woman in determining, in a decisive hour, the course of public events. Woman's loyalty, woman's idealism and religious faith, woman's feminine charms, woman's tact, all shine out in this brilliant page from the history of the court of the Great King.

I wonder if it is discreet to use an illustration from current history that has never been printed, so far as I know. In some respects it parallels the Esther story. During the Washington conference, last Winter, it was common report among those in the inner circles that the Japanese delegation was made up of liberals—which certainly was true—chosen by the empress of Japan herself.

Her majesty, so runs the tale, was deeply concerned over the recent rapid growth of democracy and radicalism in Japan. So ominous were the mutterings that she really feared for the future of the Imperial House. Naturally, she wanted to keep her son and his descendents on the ancient throne; and the only way she could do this was by thwarting the reactionary and imperialistic projects of the military and naval clique, and by aligning Japan with the world's new tendencies toward peace and democracy. Therefore the delegation to Washington was a liberal one; and therefore, its real head, Admiral Baron Kato, has since become premier; and Japan has given repeated proof of her sincere purpose to carry out, in letter and in spirit, the Washington agreements. Such is the power of a shrewd and highly-placed woman, two thousand years ago and today.

Politically, Esther has come to the kingdom for the present crisis. In the Orient, and especially in the Near East, as well as in Europe and North America, woman has entered upon an era of new power. Politicians are frantically trying to corral "the woman vote;" but in vain; for thousands of years woman's chief concern has been with ideals and with religion and with human welfare. She is not going to change her mind all of a sudden now that she may put her ideas into effect. As of old the selfishness and vanity of Xerxes, and the cruel plots of his courtiers, threatened a deluge of blood and were thwarted by Esther's courage and loyalty, so today the stupidities and blunders and selfishness of politicians are likely to be nullified by the simple faith and clear devotion of women, who think first of human values and of the Divine Will. Already, as a result, we have seen more than one political Haman gibbeted on his own gallows.

Certain womanly qualities "whose place is in the home"—which in Esther's day meant in the harem—have boldly moved out into the throne-room of government. In that portentous fact some of us see the end of such pogroms as have hitherto been visited upon the Jews and Armenians and Assyrians; and the ending of the age-old era of war and greed and cruel and crafty "statesmanship" of the materialistic sort. Surely, there is a Divine Providence in the political emancipation of women at the very hour when humanity is most imperiled.

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For You, Also

Prettier teeth—whiter, cleaner, safer

Look about you and you'll see glistening teeth on every side today.

Teeth which once were dingy now have luster. And women smile to show them.

The reason is this: A new way has been found to fight film on teeth, and millions now employ it. It is also at your command—a free test. So don't envy such teeth, but get them.

That cloudy film

There forms on your teeth a viscous film. You can feel it now. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

That film absorbs stains. Then, if left, it forms the basis of dingy coats, including tartar. That's why teeth don't shine.

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acids. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Thus most tooth troubles, which few escape, are now traced to that film.

Now we combat it

Old methods of brushing are not sufficiently effective. So nearly everybody suffers from it more or less.

But dental science, after long research, has found two film combatants. Able authorities have proved their efficiency. Now leading dentists all the world over are urging their daily use.

A new-type tooth paste has been created, based on modern knowledge. The name is Pepsodent. These two great film combatants are embodied in it.

Two other effects

Pepsodent is based on modern dental research. It corrects some great mistakes made in former dentifrices.

It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits which may otherwise cling and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's agent for neutralizing acids which cause tooth decay.

Thus Pepsodent gives a manifold power to these great tooth-protecting agents in the mouth.

Watch them whiten

Pepsodent will bring to any home a new dental era. Millions of people have learned this, and now enjoy its benefits.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

One week will convince you that you and yours should use this method always. Cut out the coupon now.

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The New-Day Dentifrice

Now endorsed by authorities and advised by leading dentists nearly all the world over. All druggists supply the large tube.

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ONLY ONE TUBE TO A FAMILY

TO MINE IRON AT 4,000 FEET

Deepest Shaft Is Being Sunk on Superior Ore Range.

Following rich deposits of iron ore which trace downward as they extend easterly along the Gogebic range in Michigan, the Oliver Iron Mining Co. contemplates sinking a shaft, which when completed, will make ore mining possible at the record depth of 4,000 feet. This announcement was made at the headquarters of the firm which controls approximately 50 per cent of the mining property in the Lake Superior district.

The deepest shaft in operation is at the Davis mine, adjoining the Geneva mine, where the new shaft is now being sunk. Ore is being mined at 2,600 feet here.

It is estimated that more than $1,000,000 will be spent in sinking the shaft, which will be steel lined. Five years at the best will be required to complete the work, it was said.

With everything past the experimental stage with the exception of one important question — that of miners being able to stand the heat at that depth—the company is proceeding with the work on the Geneva shaft.

Miners are working more than a mile underground in the Lake Superior copper district, about 100 miles from this ore-mining point, but the copper mines are nearer Lake Superior and engineers contend that the waters of the lake cool the rock, thus permitting work at this depth. Whether it will be possible to work men this far below the surface of the earth in a bed of ore rock is still an uncertainty, but with various other obstacles removed, engineers consider it safe to proceed with the tremendous undertaking.

Successful conclusion of this project will lengthen the life of ore mining on the Gogebic range, location of the oldest properties in the district, and will therefore add millions of dollars to the wealth of this region, it was said.

The company plans to start immediately to sink a vertical mine shaft with six compartments, structural steel sets and concrete lath at the Geneva mine, which is near Ironwood, Mich.

WOOL EXHIBIT GOES TO OHIO COUNTY FAIRS

The wool marketing department of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation is co-operating with the Ohio Sheep and Wool Growers' association in putting on educational wool exhibits at about 30 county fairs held in the leading wool producing counties of Ohio. Commercial grades of wool will be shown together with sheep carrying these grades. Ways of preparing fleeces for market will also be demonstrated.

ANIMAL PROTEIN IN RATIONS BOOSTS PRODUCTION OF EGGS

Hens whose rations contain animal protein lay a much larger number of eggs than those forced to do without. This is the lesson which is being taught to thousands of Ohio farmers as a part of the flock demonstration feeding campaign that is being conducted through the county farm bureaus by extension workers of the Ohio State university.

The campaign is being conducted on the demonstration plan of teaching. The university workers arrange with farmers already interested to try out modern chicken feeding methods at home and then report their results to neighbors at scheduled meetings held at the hen house door of the demonstrators.

More than 200 farmers came to the Wooster Experiment Station for the special leaders' training school that started the campaign and were shown by D. C. Kennard, investigator, four pens of laying hens on which he had been keeping check for three months.

During April he fed all the hens alike. They averaged a production of 86 eggs to the pen for the month. Then during May and June he fed one pen the recommended ration consisting of a grain mixture that is three parts corn and a part each of wheat and oats; the Ohio dry mash consisting of two parts ground corn and one part each of fine ground oats, standard middlings and high grade meal scraps. The scraps carry the protein, which, according to scientists, does most to make eggs. The mash was kept before the flock at all times during May and June.

At a time when hens usually let down in egg production, this pen jumped its average from 76 to 97 eggs a week, and during the week of June 8, the last one of the experiment, 104 eggs were produced.

Pen No. two got the same ration that it carried through April. Egg production from this pen dropped from an average of 86 a week to 59, and when the experiment ended the yield had dropped to 23 per week.

Pen No. three, with an average of 97 eggs a week in April was fed the grain ration and mash in April minus only the meat scraps, and its average had dropped to 25 eggs by the end of June.

On pen four the experimenter went from one extreme to the other. He took away the egg building mash throughout May. During the last week of that month when the pen was down to 20 eggs per week, he suddenly started feeding all recommended ingredients and during the first week in June they produced 7 eggs, an increase of 255 per cent over the previous week's yield. The next week they layed 84 and the following week 89, a total increase of 345 per cent, traceable wholly to a change of feed.

This is the plan of the demonstrations now being carried to all parts of the state.

WOULD IMPROVE QUALITY OF OHIO GROWN WHEAT

Millers in a number of sections of Ohio have signified their intention of working with the Ohio Seed Improvement association in the improvement of wheats grown in the state. A number of millers are paying a premium for improved wheats such as Trumbull, Portage and Gladden, because of their superior milling qualities. In other cases millers are aiding in the distribution of the improved seed.

Efforts are being made by the grain marketing department of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation to furnish improved wheat directly to millers in carload lots.

LIVESTOCK MEN LIKE TO USE CO-OPERATIVE SERVICE

More than 6,500 shippers used the services of co-operative livestock companies in Ohio during the month of June. This fact is shown by reports just compiled by the livestock marketing department, Ohio Farm Bureau federation.

Urge Standard Fertilizers

Officials of the Farmers' Commercial Service company, the buying organization of Ohio's farm bureaus, granges and co-operative elevators, are working with other agencies toward the standardization of fertilizers used in Ohio. The large savings that can be made through the handling and use of fewer brands is being pointed out to users of fertilizers.

Need Fire Permits

Federal permits to build camp fires are now required within the national forests of the Pacific coast states, announces the forest service of the United States department of agriculture. These permits are free and may be secured from all forest officers and other authorized agencies. Serious forest fires and unfavorable weather conditions have caused government officials to take this step as a matter of precaution.

The oldest national flag in the world is that of Denmark, which has been in use since the year 1219.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1922

Doctors say people don't drink enough water. The logical explanation is that water is inexpensive.

Senator Johnson wants a prohibitive duty on foreign nuts. What's the matter with the immigration laws?

There is no favorite place to have a boil.

Will power sometimes develops into won't power and is then called bull-headedness.

Astronomers announce that the Big Dipper is going to pieces. Not as startling, however, as the discovery on Monday morning that the wash-boiler leaks.

Even chronic loafers become agitated during strikes. They can't live if others don't work.

Every farmer should have an automobile to enable his family to get away from home Sunday morning before town friends can motor in on them.

Filipinos should try and content themselves a while longer, watching us govern ourselves.

Religious arguments may be suspended but they are never ended.

There's a preacher in Kansas who should have his salary raised for making this announcement from his pulpit recently: "Brethren, the janitor and I will hold our regular prayer meeting next Wednesday evening as usual."

Children with good appetites for meat and potatoes, corned beef and cabbage won't think much of Governor Edwards' suggested plan for the sale of beer and light wines in grocery stores.

Some candidates for political office would rather be wrong than defeated.

There is no demand that President Harding observe the eight-hour rule in working on strike settlements.

Mosquitoes are not lazy until they fill up on human blood. Then they don't care whether the world is round or flat.

Nothing could be better than having a strike end in favor of both sides.

When an old-timer is defeated for office it doesn't always mean that the voters have changed their minds. It may indicate that the old-timer never changes his mind.

Sometimes it is wise to keep out, even though we may have an inalienable right to butt in.

This country may be in a bad way in some respects, but in others it gives evidence of the improvements of age. We're not burning any witches.

As a tearoom sport selecting the twelve greatest women seems to have lost its flavor.

In this broad-minded country a great man has to be dead only a few years before his political enemies recognize his greatness.

Every brick thrown during a strike hits a consumer.

More than one wife has discovered that the Eighteenth amendment has taken the kick out of Saturday night.

From some of the pictures printed in the papers we see that the coal miners have many bright-eyed and hopeful looking children, notwithstanding their disadvantageous surroundings. They may get their pleasant outlook upon life from the blue of heaven above them, a blessing not provided by the operators.

Prohibition is a failure in about the same measure that marriage is a failure.

If people are what they eat our guess is that many of them have been eating something bitter.

Since Capital and Labor can't get a divorce they ought to do their best to get along together.

One mosquito night is worse than a dozen dog-days.

Lima Beane thinks the liar will object to having a sphygomomanometer attached to him.

Platonic love is about as safe as thawing dynamite in the oven of the gas range.

If Luther Burbank is half as great as is generally believed let him do something to breed the pumpkin out of the modern canteloupe.

Long skirts may be coming back, nevertheless legs are still holding their own.

Money talks but the best the German mark can do is to make a noise like a paper napkin.

Listen twenty minutes to the fellow who knows it all and you'll know more than he knows.

Fifty-fifty doesn't work well in a family where the husband keeps only half of the Ten Commandments and the wife keeps the other half.

Some girls still cover their ears, and others are calling attention to theirs by hanging trinkets on 'em.

Emma Goldman may yet have to advertise in the want columns for a country.

Drys confidently believe prohibition is doing better every day and wets are as sure it is getting worse every day. And this is about as near agreement as the two elements have ever been.

A Soviet Decision

The American relief administration offered to send food packages to the value of approximately $250,000,000 to Russia for distribution among professors, teachers, doctors, scientists and other intellectuals selected by the relief authorities. The one point was insisted upon that the commission should have the power to decide what persons should receive the packets.

The soviet government has refused to agree to the conditions. It takes the ground that no outside organization can be permitted to differentiate between the needy.

It is a singular decision. The relief measures cost the soviet government not a paper ruble. They would not only do away with much distress, but would save the officials from a responsibility their conscience occasionally realized.

Possibly pride had a part in the refusal. But it must not be forgotten that for several years Russia has been the scene of want, disturbance and alarm. The conditions are chronic. People must have been callous to evils that, at other times, would have torn them with pity. You can get used to almost anything, particularly if you are not the sufferer. An English traveler who made a journey to Italy in the fourteenth century said that the inhabitants would pass a corpse in a ditch or at a street corner and hardly give it a glance. They were hardened to the sight of death and their minds were concentrated upon their own troubles. The commonplace in Russia is distress.

The Case of the Byrnes

Statistics show that 150,000 persons have been admitted to citizenship in the New York district in the last fiscal year. It is doubtful whether any one of that army will prove a better citizen than Winifred Byrne of Philadelphia, or her brother, John, when the latter gets around to becoming an American.

John Byrne was refused admittance to this country when he failed to pass a literary test for immigrants June 4. He could neither read nor write. His sister, a shirtwaist maker, obtained a leave of absence and took herself to a detention home in Gloucester, N. J., where in 35 days she had so thoroughly taught her brother the arts of reading and writing that he was enabled to pass a special test and enter the States.

In a welter of interests inimical to American standards sifting through the stoutest barriers at our immigrant receiving stations it is refreshing to know that there are still persons like the Byrnes in the world. There is something of the old pioneer in this pair, a determination to surmount every obstacle, a spirit that made America in the beginning and will keep her alive while there are Byrnes to carry the torch.

The Wrong Regulation

Nothing has been regulated so much as automobile traffic. Nevertheless, automobile accidents are increasing. A compilation of accidents in New York city shows that motor cars were involved in 849 out of the 3,483 accidental deaths of a year. This is 15 for every 100,000 of population, an increase of one per 100,000 since 1919. The history tends to indicate that the basic principle of automobile regulation is wrong. Practically every new measure is for the purpose of slowing up traffic. But it does not make safety certain. Rules that would keep cars moving at a common speed, even if a high one, and would check the endeavor to head street and highway processions, would, we believe, work more improvement than the reduction of speed to snail-pace. One thing, anyway, is sure. The way that regulation is going does not aid safety a particle.

Setting the Brakes

A little story of ancient lineage that has been revived relates to a freight train that made bad going of it in climbing a steep grade. At the top the exhausted enginemen stopped for a rest.

"We came darn near not making it," said the puffing fireman as he wiped away the sweat.

"Yes, and you wouldn't have made it at all," spoke up a green brakeman, "if I hadn't set all the brakes."

The national administration is having extreme difficulty in getting out of the valley of domestic troubles and upon the fair, breezy uplands of industrial peace and prosperity. It is making use of the skill and experience it has. It is shoveling fuel into the fire box with all its energy and dogged perseverance. But the wheels creak and whine. The trouble is that there are too many green brakemen whose idea as to helping is to set all the brakes.

There is a blessed period in the career of the republic which was known as the "era of good feeling." The citizenry pulled together. It extended help to the administration with small regard to politics. It realized, as has never been realized since, that the future of the state and the happiness of the people depended upon honest good will on the part of everyone.

Few of the important problems of today have a bearing upon partisanship. Their solution will sway the decision of votes very little. And it is of vital moment that the questions be settled and put aside and forgotten. But they will not be unless the green hands stop setting the brakes. Political wisdom is not born in us. It is won only through experience and intelligence. The wisest thing we could all do now is to let the enginemen, placed on the jobs, make the grade with a minimum of that aid which is no aid at all, but only embarrassment.

A Storehouse of Energy

For purely scientific purposes a number of borings are to be made in the side and floor of the great Kilauea volcano of Hawaii. It is desired to learn whether the heat far underneath varies as the heat at the surface varies. Also information is sought as to the amount of steam in cavities of the mountain.

It is only a step from such investigations as these to a utilization of the knowledge gained. It is the concensus of scientific opinion that the crust of the earth is very thin, relative to the size of the globe, and that if holes were drilled anywhere and to sufficient depth sources of heat that would generate power could be tapped. Of course the drillings might not have to be made at very great depth in a volcanic region. In Italy a "river" of steam is even now made use of for running a factory. Fancy thousands of such factories, scattered over the whole earth, and we can see a world of commodities by means of power-plant that never runs down, that never has to be closed because of a fuel famine or a strike among railroad workers.

Fifteen years ago a distinguished physicist estimated that a well driven to strata whose heat would turn water to steam immediately would have to be twelve miles deep. The cost he figured at around $50,000,000. He thought it might take two or three generations to complete the drilling. Men today who have a more practical understanding of the work which would be necessary say that the physicist erred on the side of conservatism. They believe that such a task could be carried through in five or six years and at a cost not to exceed a tenth of $50,000,000.

The rising costs of fuel, the increasing demand for industrial energy and difficulties associated with the transportation of coal make it very likely that before many years an attempt will be made experimentally to make use of the unlimited stores of power which lie beneath us. One successful venture of this kind would start at once a thousand other seekings for the greatest of all storehouses of power.

The Liberty Bonds

The original declines in Liberty Bonds were caused by the fact that a great many of the large lots had to be sold because their owners were in need of ready cash. It was a form of panic which caused small holders to sacrifice their bonds, the fear that the fall in the market prices would continue and be permanent. The intrinsic value of these securities has been amply proved by their return to par, the large amount of trading in them, the record that corporations and banks that had sold the bonds later bought them back at higher price. There is every sound reason for holding these issues still longer. In spite of their low rate of interest they will probably climb until they command a substantial premium.

More People, More Autos

It seems to be assumed that now, and in the coming years, the demand for automobiles will depend upon the prosperity of the nation, the growth of the export trade, the improvement of the highways, and on comparatively slight matters such as the price of gasoline and the taxes levied upon motor vehicles.

A point overlooked is the steady growth of the population of the United States at a rate which adds the buying power of a country like Canada to the existing buying power, every six or seven years.

We are gaining about a million and a half a year in population, and though most of that increase is in babies it means that there is a corresponding growth every year in the number of men and women. This big crop of prospective motor car buyers, coming every year to the age of independence in such matters as the purchase and use of automobiles, is alone worth more than the best and largest foreign market the motor vehicle manufacturers of this country have yet managed to build up.

These young men and women grow up in an automobile atmosphere. A large part of them know how to drive long before they are of age and they think in terms of motor cars while they are still small children. Practically all of them expect to have automobiles of their own and many succeed in getting them surprisingly early. They do not have to be educated to the automobile idea.

In a decade this one factor in the widening of the automobile market means an addition of 20 per cent or more to the number of possible owners. In ten years it is worth the sale of more than 2,000,000 cars, and most of them will be good ones. Young America wants speed and style.

Self-control and mouth-control are practically the same.

Minorities never run out of wind.

Poor men are not poor as long as they retain their self-respect and waste no time in self-pity.

One reason life is worth living is because we want to stick around and see what happens tomorrow.

JAPAN'S GLOVED FIST IN CHINA

BY NEVIN O. WINTER.

When I went down to Tsingtao the Shantung railway was guarded throughout its entire length of 250 miles by Japanese soldiers. When I returned a few days later these little yellow men clad in khaki already were thinning out. Each train going toward the old German port was carrying a quota of soldiers and, by April 10, a vessel steamed out of the harbor loaded with Japanese troops.

This withdrawal was in compliance with the agreement entered into by the Japanese delegates at the Washington conference. It is the first time Japan has furled her sails or has yielded in the slightest manner in her aggressiveness toward China since she first entered upon her policy of expansion a third of a century ago.

There can be no question that Japan has intended, and doubtless still intends, to dominate absolutely China and to make herself supreme in the Far East. The whole history of her recent wars and diplomacy contributes to this unqualified statement. Every American diplomat who has expressed himself has confirmed this view. The diplomatic policy has been dictated by the war and navy departments. The foreign office has been compelled to be subservient.

The Japanese undoubtedly have the swelled head. They are obsessed with the idea of their own importance and strength. This is the result of three victorious wars and much successful diplomacy. When Japan declared war against gigantic China in 1894, the world stood aghast. The idea that little Japan would attempt to fight China seemed preposterous. A quick failure was predicted.

Japan Gains Importance.

It was not long until China acceded to the demands of Japan. The world's view of the island empire was changed. Henceforth she was recognized as a new and important factor in Eastern affairs. The cockiness of the Japanese was increased. They did not hesitate to measure arms with the Russian "Bear," feared by every European nation, in 1904. In fact, she had been preparing for this and paving the way for it by her artful intrigue in order to secure the advantages which she was deprived of at the close of the Chino-Japanese war. Another decade passed and the World War began.

After receiving assurances from Great Britain and France that they would interpose no resistance to anything that Japan might desire to do in China, she allied herself with the entente. A few months later she was in actual possession of the former German stronghold and concession in the Shantung peninsula. It is not surprising that the Japanese have an exaggerated ego.

Japan has withdrawn her guards from the Shantung railway but she is not out of the peninsula. She is permitted to retain her troops in the Port of Tsingtao until China pays the amount found due Japan for the railway and the improvements that she has made.

In their simplicity the Chinese thought that 15 or 20 million dollars would be the outside sum that their country would be compelled to pay. Clever Japanese mathematicians have stimated the amount due Japan at 50 or 60 millions of dollars in gold. They have figured the railroad and port improvement at the peak of construction prices. Disorganized and bankrupt China is not in any position to meet such a claim, and will not be for many years. Until that time Japan's tentacles will remain imbedded in the Shantung Peninsula, China's holy place and the birthplace of Confucius.

Opportunity Is Seized.

A wonderful opportunity presented itself to Japan to obtain a strangle hold upon her unwieldy neighbor during the World war. European nations were engaged in a death struggle into which the United States eventually was drawn. China needed financial aid. She expected it from Uncle Sam. The American minister urged a generous loan. It was neglected and finally refused. Japan came forward with smiles. An initial loan of 10,000,000 yen was made. This was followed by others. When the facts became public it was found that Japan emerged with her fingers upon half the iron deposits within the old empire. She practically owned the Chinese government. The money went into the hands of the militarists and the country received little benefit. This "easy money" had debauched many officials. The Chinese government was changed. But Japan yielded nothing that she had gained from her bloodless victory.

Japan's principal aggressiveness, and her successes as well, have been in Northern China. Propinquity naturally has directed this. Korea has been annexed, which added a territory half as large as Japan itself, with a population of 17,000,000. The other stake has been and still is a territory one-third as large as the United States east of the Mississippi. This is the three Eastern Chinese provinces which comprise Manchuria, with a population ranging from 14 to 20 millions. Manchuria is today absolutely dominated by the Japanese. Japan controls the former Russian railway, now known as the South Manchuria Railway, and another line which extends from Mukden to Antung where it connects with the Korean railways. Special privileges go with the railway concession along the entire route with a section in each of the cities penetrated. Japan has also the lease upon the Laotung peninsula, where Port Arthur is located. The old Russian lease, which would have expired in a few years, has been extended to the year 2002.

Gloved Fist Seen.

Everywhere throughout China the observer can recognize the gloved fist of Japan. Her methods have been characterized by subtlety and her results have frequently been reached by underground channels. Her propaganda bureau is in operation in all sections. A rabid pro-Japanese newspaper is published in English in Peking. In South China little progress has been made, for the Japanese boycott is still effective. In many places I saw signs in English which read "Boycott the Jap," and there were many more in Chinese. Although the general German plan has been continued in the enlargement of Tsingtao, the indelible signs of the Japanese are omnipresent. Her temples occupy prominent places. In Mukden the Russian plan of broad streets and large buildings has been continued, but the earmarks of Japan confront one in all directions. No official could rule in Manchuria who is distasteful to Japan. This lends color to the charge that Chang Tso-lin, the War Lord of the North who was defeated recently by Wu Pei-fu, was a Japanese tool. He resides in Mukden. His exchequer seemed unlimited.

There are some sincere advocates of the Japanese in China. They believe that some outside power must assist in China's upbuilding. They allege that Japan is the logical nation. But this is, I believe, in the great minority. The Japanophobe is much more common. The new government is pronouncedly anti-Japanese. No one can blame the Chinese for not rushing pell-mell in the direction of Europe. The burned child fears the fire. The United States might be welcomed, but Uncle Sam always has been reserved in his relations with China. He has been too fearful of misconstruction.

Korea Being Absorbed.

Korea is being absorbed. The Japanese are welding their authority closer each year. Thousands of them are migrating there every 12 months and more millions of yen are reaching there for investment. The mailed fist can be felt beneath the gloved hand. Polite phrases only soften the harsh measures resorted to. If the Japanese continue in their domination that name will disappear from our geographies. They always refer to the country as Chosen and Seoul has become Keijo. This simply illustrates what she is attempting in political and social matters. The Japanese conclusions must be accepted whether palatable or not. It is not surprising that the spirit of revolution remains alive and that plots are continually being unearthed.

One finds the Japanese as much at home in Mukden and Changchun, in Port Arthur and Dairen, in Antung and Tsinanfu as they are in Tokyo or Yokohama. Dairen has become a wholly Nipponized port from which several Japanese steamship lines operate to Japan and China. Careful observers, who have lived long in China, believe that the ultimate purpose of Japan is to establish an independent monarchy in Manchuria. This purpose was revealed in the famous 21 demands made of China. These show the desire to succeed Germany, to consolidate the Manchurian territory with a portion of Mongolia, to gain a controlling interest in the iron output of China and, in effect, to make it wholly tributary to Japan. If a separation of Manchuria can be maneuvered—and it can be done only with Japanese connivance and Japanese financial support—Manchuria will ultimately become another Korea. Chinese territory would be further curtailed. Japan would be the gainer by an immense territory, rich mineral deposits and millions of subjects. It is not difficult to believe that this is the ultimate goal of Japanese expansionists. Other nations, including the United States, must not remain indifferent to the menace thus presented.

Look Down on Chinese.

In Mukden, at the railway hotel, I saw an incident which illustrates the Japanese attitude towards the Chinese. A Chinese rickisha man approached too close to the hotel entrance in his eagerness for a "fare." Perhaps he and his family were hungry. A Japanese "bell hop" rushed out and gave him a vigorous kick. The rickisha man submitted to the insult and retreated to his place. This was in the Japanese concession and extra-territoriality protected the Jap. It aroused my anger. The little "bell hop" laughed at his own nerve in kicking a full grown man. Some Japanese onlookers smiled. The Japanese, as a whole, look upon the Chinese as an inferior race and upon China as legitimate prey.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Age's Penalties

I'VE grown so old that all things pall; existence has no snap at all. There are no mysteries for me, the end of everything I see. I pick up a detective tale that makes a younger reader pale; in Chapter One there is a crime that gives the cops a beastly time. And younger readers, full of awe, go with the minions of the law; with them are baffled and perplexed, with them are buffaloed and vexed. But I, who've read of tales a ton, can see the end when I've begun. I spot the villian every time, and know just how he pulled the crime. I know just what the dicks will do, how they will follow up the clew. And when I see a speaker rise, the glow of ardor in his eyes, to elocute for half a day, I know just what he's bound to say, and know that it will make me sore, for I have heard it all before. And when a doctor views my tongue, and puts his ear against my lung, and shakes his head as though assured that I can nevermore be cured, I know it is the same old thing docs sprung when Pharaoh was a king. I've lived so long, I've grown so wise, this world can give me no surprise. And still I read the yarns of sleuths, and list to men expounding truths, and call the sawbones when I'm sick, and buy the faker's gilded brick.

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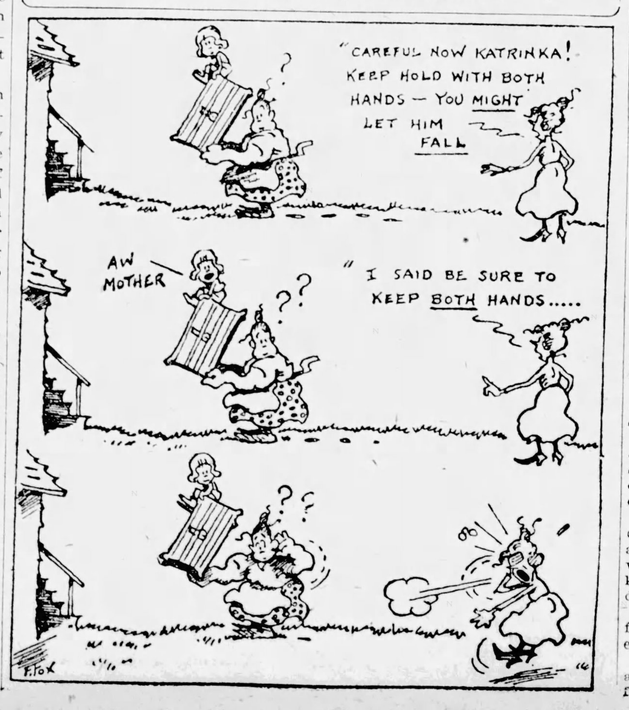
The Powerful Katrinka



ABE MARTIN

Th' girl in a gingham dress needn' worry about not havin' any swell clothes as fer as we're concerned.

Cantaloupes are just like women—we kin thump 'em, an' lift 'em, an' squeeze 'em, but we can't tell a blamed thing about 'em till it's too late.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Her Day's Work

Small tasks of ceaseless mending through the day,
The window curtains washed and hung once more,
Uncounted things recovered from the floor—
The wreckage left by children at their play,
How many footsteps mark a mother's way.
Hers is a path forever trampled o'er,
A bed to make, a peddler at the door,
Small wonder that her hair grows quickly gray—
And yet how fair the dream she's working for!

The man shall rest when he comes home tonight,
Shall toss once more his hat upon a chair;
The children in wild rapture of delight
Shall fling their shoes and stockings here and there,
And her tired hands shall pick them up again
And never hint that love has caused her pain.

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest.)

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "I recently read a prediction that earthquakes will destroy a large part of the world soon, including Hollywood. Probably the movie fans think if Hollywood goes the whole world might as well go.

Life's Discomforts.

Listening to a neighbor tell you one of your chickens is in his tomato patch.

It's a great relief to meet an old friend who drops in to see you and discover he's not selling insurance.

Town Gossip.

Not one of the June brides in town has sued for divorce yet.

Trotzky must not be so important in Russia after all. Lenine gets his name in the papers more.

If a person lacks ideas and knows it he appoints himself a general critic at once.

Rosalind's Advice.

Dear Rosalind: My sweetheart doesn't like to take me to the movies every evening. What should I do?
—Leonore.

Ans.—Congratulate him. — Rosalind.

IN THE NEWS

Some Philadelphia doctor predicts earthquakes will wipe out portions of the world, including Hollywood and the rest of the Pacific coast region. That will spoil the orange crop as well as make a fellow stay at home at night.

Marilynn Miller married Jack Pickford all right. After the wedding was over Douglas Fairbanks beat Charlie Chaplin in a race to kiss the bride. "Ain't they got fun for movie folks?"

World's most thrilling contest is now being staged in England. Everybody is welcome to go there and witness the most terrifying feats of brain work ever produced in the history of mankind. The world's chess tournament is on in London. Police will be doubled to prevent any riot among the fans when they become overwrought with excitement.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To the World.
Dear Everybody:

Not having much to do the other evening I thought I would stroll around and study some specimens of the flapper family before long skirts become common and hide their defects. The short skirt is what made the flapper the cynosure of all eyes. Before knees were displayed man didn't get much of a shock just looking at rouged cheeks, lipsticked lips, earless heads and listening to giggles. Now just as one is on the point of being electrocuted the skirts begin to descend on their return trip toward the ankle.

Well, I finally found two flappers in a small store, where they had come to spend some, if not all, of the money of their two escorts. Those same escorts made me certain of one thing I have always suspected, and that is that there are male flappers, sometimes called sheiks for short. Every flapper has a sheik nowadays.

After close study of the two couples I made the following discoveries:

A flapper cannot stand still. If she does for a moment she only uses one leg. The foot on the other is employed to caress the silken sheen of hosiery.

To make up for the loss of the use of one leg she usually leans or lolls against some article of furniture with a finger pressed on her lips to keep her chewing gum from accidentally falling out of her mouth.

If she sits down she sits on one foot unless her hose and what they enclose are unusually good looking.

She doesn't walk but slides around, weaving her body in all four directions. She does this to make observers think she can't keep from dancing with joy.

Every two minutes one of her hands strays to her bobbed hair to keep it from looking so wild.

While she is doing this her sheik, or male companion, is putting on a vaudeville performance. It is free. Otherwise he wouldn't stage it because of lack of an audience.

He puffs a cigaret most of the time and blows the smoke in his flapper's face. Thereupon she giggles and coughs. Probably when they get out of sight she'll ask him for the butts.

The sheik wears bobbed hair like his flapper, only he combs it all on top of his head. It glistens.

In general the sheik acts as if he were geared too high for this slow world of ours, thinks a man over 23 is elderly and one over 40 is aged.

A flapper spends most of her time hunting a sheik, a good face powder and a brightly colored dress, while a sheik spends his in hunting moonshine so his hip pocket will attract if his face can't.

Your Observing
UNCLE HENRY.

LOST COUPLE, DYING OF WANT, RESCUED

Lost in the mountains, Peter Stafford and his wife were found recently in the last stages of starvation by two constables on the Kaye river, 32 miles from Skeena mills in British Columbia. The couple had not eaten real food for 20 days, the only thing that kept them alive being soup made by boiling strips of old beaver skin. Stafford's condition was pitiful, as he has been suffering from tuberculosis for some months. How he was able to survive his terrible experience is a mystery to physicians.

Stafford and his wife were discovered in a small tent, pitched under a big tree. The man, too weak to move, was placed in a canoe and the woman was assisted along the shore until a point 22 miles from the railway was reached. Here they were left with friends, with enough food to last six weeks, and a store of medicine.

Pays for Wife's Mania

Edward Cloney, a London traffic superintendent, was compelled to pay for the damage done by his wife while she was confined in an asylum for the insane.

Still on the Job at 93

John R. Voorhis, president of the board of elections of New York city and High Sachem of Tammany Hall, celebrated his ninety-third birthday by putting in an extra lick of work at his office. The daily program of a walk of a mile, smoking a couple of cigars and a visit to Tammany Hall was observed by the veteran politician.

VARIETIES

In 1918 there were 58,112 divorces in Japan.

The biggest of all sea birds is the albatross.

Trout eggs are artificially fertilized at hatcheries.

A real star radiates heat and as it cools it shrinks.

Six million children are born every year in China.

The Pennsylvania was the largest vessel afloat in 1896.

Constantinople is built in the form of a triangle.

Trinity college, Oxford, England was founded in 1290.

The devil fish varies in length from one inch to 50 feet.

San Francisco had the first transcontinental express route.

The planet Uranus is 1,800,000,000 miles from the earth.

A typesetting machine invented in 1872 contained 18,000 parts.

At least 10 aviation companies are operating lines in Germany.

More than 90,000,000 gallons of gasoline was produced in 1918.

Some 10,000,000 eels are sold in the London market every year.

Hotels in continental Europe do not provide soap for their guests.

A modern battleship uses about 8,000 gallons of fresh water daily.

The United States government printing office was established in 1861.

There are 671,000 public school pupils in the Philippines; 40 per cent girls.

Some 25 different tribes inhabit the Philippines, speaking 19 dialects.

The morphine habit is much more difficult to break than the cocaine habit.

Russia was the first country in the world to employ wood paving for streets.

Russian women have the reputation of being born politicians and diplomats.

Damascus, Benares and Constantinople are among the oldest cities in the world.

Several of the independent states of India have adopted prohibition in varying forms.

Actual documents of Aztec history are available to the history student today.

Ashes should not be allowed to accumulate in the furnace pit, as they absorb heat.

There is one professional engineer for every 300 men, women and children in this country.

The average educated person in daily speech and writing uses no more than 2,000 words.

When not in use, paint brushes should be kept in oil or paint to keep the bristles soft.

A single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones consume about 3,000 insects a week.

The island of Ceylon has more miles of railway than have several of the South American countries.

Los Angeles has a higher death rate from motor vehicle accidents than any other Western city.

Two large islands formed in the Arkansas river, south of Boone, Colo., as the result of recent floods.

The Porto Rican legislature set aside $4,000,000 for public schools out of a total budget of $10,000,000.

The French army, after 1923, will total 330,000 men, composed of 250,000 French and 80,000 colonials.

The proceeds from all the plays written by Queen Maria of Rumania are devoted to the charities of her country.

Germany lost 199 submarines during the World war. The commanders of 140 of these perished with their ships.

Deaths from motor vehicle accidents in the United States in 1920 were approximately twice as great as in 1915.

At a marriage ceremony in India the bride stands on a large plate filled with milk and rose-colored sweetmeats.

Acid-proof cloth suitable for laboratory coats, aprons, leggings, gloves, etc., has been perfected in Lancashire, England.

A Chilean mountain consists of an almost solid mass of more than 100,000,000 tons of high grade iron ore averaging 68 per cent metal.

The state department of health of New York is broadcasting five-minute health talks from a radio station at Schenectady twice a week.

The largest gold mine in Brazil is nearly 6,600 feet deep, employs 3,000 men and turns out more than $2,000,000 worth of gold each year.

Due to increased transportation facilities, all parts of the world are commercially nearer to New York than Pittsburgh was only 50 years ago.

The earliest attempt at sewing by machinery of which there is any authentic record was in 1755, in which year a machine was patented in England by C. F. Weisenthal.

When a fire occurs in Chile the owner or occupant of the burned building is immediately arrested and made to prove that he is not guilty of having set or instigated the fire.

Blind persons who were not born blind, it is said, have normal vision in their dreams for about two years after they have lost their sight. Then the dreams gradually become obscure.

A single tusk of an East African bull elephant has been known to weigh 235 pounds, but the average tusk of the old wild bull elephant of today is said to be not more than 40 pounds.

Stamps have been taking the place of small coins in Belgium. Some enterprising storekeepers inclose them between two pieces of celluloid and place their advertisements on them.

Wooden dishes, plates and bowls are coming into fashion again for table use. Made of walnut, mahogany and other pleasing woods, they are more costly but less fragile than glass or china.

A 12,000-ton liner carries within her hull approximately 1,740 tons of water. For drinking purposes there is a provision of 550 tons of fresh water, and 530 tons of sea water are carried for ballast.

The Tibetans, who, according to the Everest explorers, measure short distances in cups of tea—meaning the time it takes to drink so many cups of hot tea—are not the only primitive people to use similar measures.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

BOOKS TO THE RESCUE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SEVENTEEN hundred dollars—the savings of the last 10 years of it was all gone! Foolishly thrown away on speculation.

Will young people never learn that they cannot afford to take a chance with all they have unless they are willing to lose? Even then it is a reckless thing to do.

The setting is in a modern home in a modern city. The furniture matches, the pictures are prints of good paintings but are cheaply framed. There are too many of them.

Artificial flowers fill every vase and there is no space. Too many of the books, and once read dust. Not literally, of course, for housekeepers usually know the ups of books—don't they? Only the loving flip of fingers now and then, a pat on the back and a look into their hearts, even if it is only an inked paper page. They give back personality, give back companionship, give back companionship in return for very little loving care. They will have philosophy to offer when the time comes that foolish young people call calamity. They will help them to turn it into experience.

The characters are an average married couple who have lived an unexciting existence. They had eaten breakfast together, eaten dinner, gone to the movies, eaten dinner and gone to bed, eaten dinner and gone to the movies once too often. They had developed little intellect. Money was their aim. Money was their god. They could think of many things they could do with money. They could have a new house. A house with a breakfast room in it. A house with more rooms for more guests. Possibly they thought a bookcase would look well beside an open fireplace. Most modern plans of attractive homes had something like that. Different colors on backs of different rows of books would be a pleasant change from waxed roses and silk nasturiums.

The time was four years after the World war when readjustment was having its fling.

The plot was the losing of seventeen hundred dollars through speculation.

Mary was sobbing, quietly at last, for the hysterical part had worn itself out. A neighbor had been talking to her—another Mary. Same sort, however.

"Don't cry, dear," she had said with a dash of modern sympathy. "Too bad. Seventeen hundred dollars! Think what a nice car you could have had."

Ted felt like every other fellow feels. He felt sorry for his wife. He felt sorry for himself. He wished over and over that he had not been such a fool.

Within his reach was a wonderful book, full of promise, full of encouragement, full of real sympathy for a man who has placed the wrong value on life. But he had read it once years ago, and it did not occur to him to look within its covers for consolation.

We might as well leave them there. They will find a way out of it. When they start over, they may find the reason the whole thing happened and then again they may NOT.

If you have a modest home in the country, if you are working hard every day, if you are looking ahead not to your own personal comfort, but to the effect of your life on the future generation, you have a pretty safe chance of escaping loss from unnecessary speculation. You cannot lose much if your mind is busy with wholesome things.

The relation of good books to the young people of this country cannot be emphasized too much. Not some of the modern "stuff" with its depressing morbidity, but gems from the gool old writers, and histories and biographies, so that when you pass on you will know something about what you have passed through.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

There are so many things, best things, that can only come when youth is past, that it may well happen to many of us to find ourselves happier and happier to the last.—Ellor.

WHO MAKES THE CHOICE?

I am making an attempt to greet you again. I have greatly enjoyed the most recent discussions and especially the one on dancing. My opinion is based entirely on observation and not actual experience. I may be all in the wrong, but my observation has left the impression on my mind that some dances in some places breed evil, but I believe that some of the very best people dance and are not degraded by it.

Reading good literature is my favorite pastime and I am especially fond of the Bible and all religious reading.

In regard to the money question, I think that it might prevent trouble if husband and wife had equal access to the pocketbook, but in some cases probably the wife would be extravagant or the husband a spendthrift and to obtain the best results the one with the best judgment should manage the financial affairs.

Keystone Lassie, won't you tell us your opinion on these subjects, for we value your opinion most highly. —Mary E. Sweeney, W. Va.

STAY WITH PARENTS.

"Nuisance!" you call yourself. No, a thousand times No! You will never regret caring for your parents. It makes my heart ache to see children mistreat their parents. The Bible says "Honor thy Father and thy Mother that thy days may be prolonged upon the earth." I believe every time Christian people will tell you that love and kindness for your parents should come first when you can truthfully say that you gave them every comfort and did everything that you could. Then when God calls them both home to glory you will have nothing to bear upon your mind to grieve you, but if you turn away from your parents and neglect and distress them to seek your own pleasure, you surely will have something to regret.

If you had children of your own, would you want them to turn away and forsake you in your old days when you would need them more than you ever did before? Think this over.

I will leave this subject now to others who can write better than I. My mother died June 11. She was a good mother to us all.

How I a twin? My birthday is November 11. Anyone having a birthday on this day please come forward.—Aunt Alice.

HURRAH FOR SUFFRAGE!

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for six years, but this is my first attempt to write. When I read The Blade this evening I could keep still no longer.

I, for one, think that woman's suffrage is all right!

I can't see what any woman can have against it. I don't know as it will make our country any better, but I don't think it can make it any worse. I believe that a woman should have as much right to vote as a man. They have to obey the law and why not help make it?

It should be a pleasure to obey the laws of our country and it should be a pleasure as well as a duty to help make them. I believe it is the duty of every man and woman of age in America to keep informed so as to vote intelligently and as they think right.—W. Va. Patriot.

CALLS FOR FISH STORY

May I come in for a chat this morning before the sun gets so hot? Ah this is Aunt Sally Ann in the easy chair. I will sit on the stool at her feet and tell you about my state. I live in the northern part of Indiana, in Kosciusko county near the beautiful Lake Wawasee. This lake is nine miles long and many modern Summer homes adorn its banks. In the east end is an island completely covered with cottages, many of them costing several thousand dollars.

There is an artificial lake which is connected with Lake Wawasee by a state fish hatchery. Here the fish are reared until a certain size, then turned into the lake at the mercy of sportsmen.

There are four grocery stores, three hotels and two dance pavilions along the south shore. My home is two and one-half miles from this point.

If any of the readers have visited Wawasee, tell us about the fish you caught.

Ethella of Pennsylvania, do not wait 20 years again to send out those cheery letters. We need them in the Merry-Go-Round. I thought J. V. a girl, and Mick of Michigan a boy, but guess I am wrong in both cases. I give my place to Star-of-the-East.—Hoosier Housekeeper.

ATTENTION, MR. FINCHER.

I notice in The Blade of June 29, Lloyd L. Fincher's letter which I think I can beat in some respects. I began to take the good old Blade in 1869, and my name has never been off your books until 1919, then after losing my wife I came here to my only living daughter. I was then sending The Blade to her husband, also to another son-in-law and to my son.

I have been sending in clubs each year ranging from four names up to 30, and will likely continue to do so for the rest of my life.

I was in the Civil war from April 20, 1861 to September 10, 1865. I rose from the ranks to captain Co. K, 50th Indiana, and when discharged was the ranking captain of the regiment, and often in command.

I was taken prisoner once and held three months, once severely wounded in the neck.

I am a member of the Pennsylvania Branch of the Shut-ins for the past eight years. I am pretty much a shut-in most of the time. I can walk a little with a crutch and a cane.

I will be 82 in Sept. 26. Have I a twin? I'll just invite all to come, by mail, to my birthday party on that day.

I, like Fincher, have always voted the straight Republican ticket, but did not get to begin as young, for I was over 25 when I cast my first vote. Indiana would not permit her soldiers to vote in the field. In the presidental election of 1864 we were stationed at Little Rock, Okla., and did not get to vote, so my first presidential vote was for Grant.

Well, I'll let this do for this time. —Capt. J. H. Johnson.

Household Hints

Use brown eggs if you wish a yellow custard, white one if a lighter custard is desired.

Before putting potatoes into roast cut a small piece off the ends of them. This will let out any moisture and make them mealy.

Garnish steamed fish with slices of hard-boiled egg, lemon and parsley.

Pork scraps may be tried out and used for creamed fish instead of butter.

Add two tablespoonfuls of chopped red or green pepper to corn pudding.

For ice cream use one cupful of sugar to four cupfuls of milk or cream.

Surprise the family by baking the chicken pie in little individual dishes

A most enticing fruit paste is made with wild crab apples and quinces.

Currant jelly sauce is usually appropriate with desserts flavored with bananas.

Onions are appetizing stuffed with minced ham and breadcrumbs and baked.

The whole egg is best to use when coating articles to be fried in deep fat.

Short and Sweet

V. P. W. is a boy 12 years old who lives on a farm with his mother, three brothers and two little sisters. When anyone is as unselfish as he is, it seems a shame that things don't seem to come out right. He wrote to cousins asking for a shower for his mother's birthday, August 3, because he wanted to surprise her, but the letter came too late for that week's paper, and of course too late for the birthday shower. But if mother sees this we hope she will be as happy as though the thoughtful plan had brought results. He didn't ask for a twin for himself, either, but hoped to find one for his mother. Try again, V. P. W., and see if we cannot make it up some way.

Scribbler has read The Blade "off an' on" ever since she could read. She remembers that the first thing she read in the paper was a little scrap of poetry: "Go tell Aunt Rhoda, Go tell Aunt Rhoda; Her old Gray Goose is dead; The one she's been saving, the one she's been saving, To make a feather bed." What would we ever do without the nursery rhymes — Goosey, goosey, gander, and Pumpkin Eater, and the cock-horse that certainly ought to know the way to Banberry Cross by this time? Who is too old for such fol-de-rol—anybody? If so, come around and let us teach you how to be as merry as the curly headed babes.

Do you agree, little Dottie? Please write us another letter, for ever so many grown-ups as well as your young friends have asked to hear from the tiny tots.

Talking about twins — Lassie and Lone Traveler have birthdays on the same day, July 14. Lone Traveler has two little nieces in Eastern Pa. and an aunt in Ohio whose birthdays are July 4. "Firecracker, 100 per cent American! Who can beat it?" asks Lone Traveler, who promises to write soon.

Red Headed Twins, just because school is out is no reason you should stop your funny pranks. We are consumed with much curiosity to know what you are going to do next.

To the cousin of many names who asked if Cuba would do as well as Europe, we hasten to answer, "of course," and now our uppermost desire is to see Cuba, so please do give the magic word to the Dream Ship and away we'll go down there where the pang pang of ukuleles and the beating of the surf gives us a hint that the world holds many thrills for us if we but find them.

You will be sorry to learn that Fred Sleath has lost his wife. She died about three months ago, and once again one of our cousins turns to us when trouble comes. Seems as though our ex-soldiers ought to have the best there is instead of sorrow—sometimes it is hard to understand the way of the world.

"It is a small world after all." You surely have heard that, and yet —every few days a letter comes in saying that somebody's brother or cousin has been lost for a number of years and the cousins are asked as to their whereabouts. We really would like to straighten out some of these matters if we could, but so many requests come in like that, that we cannot find the room for them and what we do for one we want to do for all.

One of our cousins has gone to the country, where she is a stranger and maybe you think she isn't glad when The Blade comes! You can count on us every time. We are the sort of friends who follow you around wherever you go. We are the cheeriest crowd we know anything about. Isn't that the way you feel about it?

Don Quixote, your poem was fine, come on, Washerwoman, and we'll string the line.—Dewberry. Looks like a "Snatch," doesn't it.

Well, goodbye, flappers, woman's suffrage, parents, blue berries and trips until next week. Wonder what will happen by that time?

Snatches From W. B.

I belong to a club. We surely have good times. I am secretary. We go horseback riding, have picnics, candy pullings, parties and everything like that to have a good time. Maid o' Dreams, come again. I mean you, too, Hoosier Violet. King Philip, don't hide yourself. Are any of you Boy Scouts or Camp Fire Girls? I am wild to be one.—Blue Eyes of Kentucky.

Bachelor Billy, where are you? I suppose you have found your ideal and run away. Am I right? Canadian Cowgirl, write again. Sunny Sarah, I was born in 1905, but not in January.—Slim.

I enclose the words to a song which I played and sang when I was 10 years old and have never seen the words since. I am now 70 and have written it entirely from memory as it has been requested for publication. —Mrs. C. A. Lewis.

I live on a farm of 140 acres that has two oil wells. My father pumps them every day till he gets the tanks full, then he calls the operator to gauge it, then he pumps it out of the tanks into a small pipe line that runs through the farm into a large pipe line. From there it is shipped to the refinery. It is interesting to watch him. I enjoy romping through the fields. Which do you cousins like best—Spring or Autumn?—N. M. Cummings.

Here I am, Stubbs, to answer your call for Pennsylvanians. I live on a farm of 125 acres among the hills. Come again, Keystone Lassie, Weary, Contemplator, Hoosier Violet, King Philip and Bachelor Billy. Have I a twin? My birthday is Sept. 15.—May Queen of Pa.

I live on a ranch. I rather like ranch life. I have one brother. My hobbies are riding horseback and crocheting.—Imogene of Nevada.

Restoring House Ferns

House ferns, set in a pan of hot water once a week, will produce new shoots in a short while.

Make Good Managers

Mrs. L. B. Barrett

—Copyright, Wide World Photos.

AFTER the recent death of her husband, late publisher of the Birmingham Age-Herald, Mrs. Lewis Butt Barrett of Birmingham, Ala., stepped into his place and is proving to be a successful publisher.

She has the distinction of being the only woman publisher of a metropolitan newspaper in this country.

The wife of the Earl of Clonmell has proved that a noblewoman can make a success in business. She has established a laundry in the Mayfair section of London and is making money.

Being the wife of an Irish peer would satisfy most women but not so the Countess of Clonmell, who shows a bit of Irish wit, perhaps, when she names her laundry "The White Elephant."

Countess of Clonmell

BOYS AND GIRLS

Two men looked through prison bars,
The one saw mud—the other, stars.
—Anonymous.

PLEASE ACCEPT TICKET.

Am I too late for a round trip ticket on the Dream Ship? I will be pleased to visit old Scotland as I have always been curious to visit the "Lady of the Lakes," "Loch Katrine," and also famous Sterling Castle. I wonder if any of the James Fitz-James are still alive, or are they all run out? Please help me to find them on our trip, will you Weary?

Will Irish take us to view his famous Irish lakes and castles? I do wish to kiss the "Blarney Stone." Who joins me in this wish? Can we not camp awhile by Lake Killarney, Irish? I would also like to have a row on the river Shannon and visit Tipperary. How those old songs bring to us the hope of seeing these fine scenes from our Dream Ship.

Buena Davis, I am waiting for a visit to your "Raven Rocks" even if I can't secure a ticket on the Dream Ship.

The Merry-Go-Rounders surely had a dandy picnic. Can't you all come down to the Empire State on the Lake Ontario and we will have a picnic. Perhaps the Dream Ship will pass this way. Hope so, as I live only a mile away, then I won't have to travel by rail to catch it but I am getting ahead of my story as I have no ticket yet. I live in a beautiful part of old New York where there is hill after hill and valley after valley covered with a beautiful green, flecked here and there by waving brown wheat bordered all along the north by the deep blue waters of Lake Ontario. Cousins, it's great to get a sniff of that bracing air whenever you go out and now it's the time to go bathing and fishing here. Come along you ramblers and we will have a jolly time. Wish Aunt Martha could come along also.

Perhaps I've visited long enough for my first call. Guess I've lost my manners but you cousins are so interesting.—Sago Lily.

GINGER TREATS US COLDLY.

Yes, indeed, here we are away up North with every cousin on deck of the Dream Ship each wearing a smile. Dixie Moonbeam, don't forget your snowshoes.

Isn't Alaska beautiful? Now we turn into the Yukon, where the moving ice would surely wreck a ship, but a Dream Ship is safe. Yes, Glorianna Gadabout this is where the Perils of the Yukon was filmed. Isn't it great?

Here we come into sight of the great McKinley. Snow lies on its peak the year round. Across the border is Canada with two mountains nearly as large, Mt. Logan and Mt. Elias. I hear someone say "look." It is James M. Smith pointing toward a polar bear, and Sunny Jim whispers that it is riding a piece of ice. Isn't this the most wonderful adventure?

Here is where we unload as there is too much ice for even a Dream Ship. We will hike across the mountain. We will go up the mountain on our snowshoes and maybe we will see an Eskimo house. They will wonder where such a crowd came from.

Down the sloping bank we go through a woodland path where tall Winter trees bend their lofty heads, white with glistening snow. We can see far over the high mountain tops the lazy moving Yukon with its slowly moving ice. Isn't it the most wonderful place on earth?

I will ask Brown Eyes of the Buckeye state to take my place. Hope you enjoyed your trip.—Ginger.

BELONGS TO BIRD CLUB.

I would like a seat between Pa. Bluebird and Pvt. Fred Sleath, who are two of my favorite writers. I certainly do enjoy the letters giving descriptions of historical and geographical places which the cousins have seen. Among the writers I admire is Artthur McIntosh whose interesting descriptions of certain parts of the West are hard to excel. I have often thought I would like to travel and see some of the beautiful scenery of the United States and other countries.

I agree with some of the other cousins about the soldiers and sailors writing—especially the sailors.

How many cousins try to protect the birds? I am a lover of birds and believe we couldn't do without them. We would soon miss their cheery song. I like to watch them and look into their nests but I do not disturb them. I also believe that the sparrow should be exterminated because they are harmful. I am a member of a club, whose main object is to save and protect the birds. I feed the birds when there is snow on the ground and try to stick to the pledge of the club. Some boys like to destroy the nests of the birds and the eggs also but when I see this done I try to prevent it if possible.

I would like to see more letters from the best state in the union—the Keystone state. I cannot see why there are so many from W. Va. We Pennsylvanians must be too busy to write or something!—Keystone Oriole.

WOOD NYMPH TREATS.

Hello Everyone! I am taking the liberty to bounce right in on your merry circle. Do you allow it? The reason why I bounced in like this is because I want all the cousins to take a trip with me. Now we will not need the dear old Dream Ship for we are going to walk over to that beautiful shady forest over there. Ah! I knew Aunt Martha would be the first to say, "that will be grand."

After five minutes' journey in the hot sun of mid-Summer we find ourselves standing under large shady trees. Let's sit down and rest awhile.

There are not many flowers that grow in the forest this time of year, but there are many field flowers.

After the cousins are rested they want to walk around and see what may be found. Someone has found something already. We are all wondering what it is. Oh, yes, a land tortoise, and what is he gnawing? Upon close observation we find it to be a delicate little mushroom. One of the brave little cousins picks up the tortoise and finds the date 1865 carved on its shell. We all pause a while to ponder over the romance that might be connected with this little creature, and then we walk on.

What is that clump of white in the distance? Aunt Marthy tells us it is Indian Pipes (Monotropa uniflora). Here we find foxgloves in bud and mist-flower in bloom. Not all the flowers are gone, after all, and the songs of the birds and insects are worth the whole trip. Declaring that our trip has been very much worth while, we decide to journey home. How refreshing the cool veranda is. Goodbye, dear cousins, I am going to disappear as mysteriously as I came. — Wood Nymph.

"WHO?" SINGS THE BIRD.

I was so glad to see my last letter in The Blade—the one describing a sunset. Well, don't you all feel merry and happy these lovely Summer days? I know I do. I am so glad to get out in the great out-of-doors. I like to work outside, but I like working inside better. Am I a boy or girl? Who can give me the right answer?

My goodness, that bird must be happy. It has been singing here by the window ever since I started to write. I love to hear it, for it seems so happy singing its lay. It makes me think that "God's in His Heaven. All's right with the world."

Well, I will have to run back over the long road that leads to "Home, Sweet Home" before Aunt Martha wants ta know who is doing all the talking. Well, if she asks you tell her it was—Who.

American Birthdays

August 11, 1860—Gari Melchers, artist.

August 12, 1812—Ephraim Ball, inventor.

August 13, 1867—Emma Eames (Story), opera singer.

August 14, 1860—Ernest Thompson Seton, artist and author.

August 15, 1838—Merritt Gally, inventor.

August 16, 1784—Nathan Hale, journalist and author.

August 17, 1786—David Crockett, pioneer and soldier.

Our Correspondents

An Ohio postmaster sends us a poem which was requested for publication in the Poets' Corner. He says that he has read The Blade for more than 50 years and he remembers the letters from Petroleum V. Nasby, postmaster at "Confedrit X Roads," which is in the state of Kentucky. He thought for a long time that the story was real. Now he is humming the poems to his grandchildren that used to be sung to him when he was a little boy, and we are proud to know that he still takes an interest in our page after all these years.

Who likes guns? Quite a hobby with some people. Along comes A. W. Fitzgerald telling about his old time muzzle loading rifle which he keeps in good shape. Very few people can handle a gun like this now-a-days and there is more than one kind of a "kick" to be had by pulling the trigger.

Knowing that we would like to aid in cheering one of our readers, we are invited to send a card and letter shower to Iola G. Bates, Cayuta, N. Y. She has gone to a hospital and will be shut in for a while and as she enjoys fatting, knitting, crocheting, piecing and reading, you can give her no end of pleasure by sending her a new pattern or some "pieces" for one of those friendship quilts that are so popular with our cousins.

Tige of Pa. was delighted to find another writer from her state, namely, Lonesome Charley, and asks him to come again soon. She doesn't see how anyone can be lonesome living in Pennsylvania, for it is her ideal state. Tige is making a scrapbook, and guess what she keeps—the quotations at the head of the Merry-Go-Round letters. Good for you, Tige, the collection ought to be worth while to you some day.

Mixing With Martha

Macaroon Ice Cream.

One quart thin cream, one cup powdered macaroons, three-fourths cup sugar, one tablespoon vanilla. Mix all together; put in freezer and freeze slowly at first.

Snow Cream.

One cup of sugar, one egg, one cup of cream whipped until stiff, small teaspoonful of vanilla. Use snow when it has just fallen and is light and feathery. Stir in above mixture until very stiff. Set in cold place until ready to serve.

Alaska Combination.

Juice of three lemons and three oranges; strain; put three bananas and one pint of peaches through a sieve; make syrup of three cups of sugar and three cups of water; freeze. This amount makes nearly a gallon when frozen. One cup of cream added improves it.

Frozen Dessert.

One pint of sweet cream, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of strong coffee. Whip the cream, add sugar, sifted, then coffee. Put in a mold, surround with salt and ice and let stand a couple of hours.

Peach Shortcake.

One cupful of sweet milk, four tablespoonfuls melted butter, one-half cupful sugar, one egg, two cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in layers; spread sliced and sugared peaches between the layers and on top.

Dutch Peach Pie.

Two cups sifted flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one heaping teaspoonful butter, one-half cup sugar, milk to make a soft dough; lay on a flat tin, press peaches in dough in rows, sprinkle with granulated sugar and bake. To be eaten with cream sauce.

Cream Puffs.

Pour one pint of boiling water over three cups of flour and then mix with one cup of butter until smooth. When cold, stir in five eggs, one at a time. Bake in small patty pans 20 minutes or until brown in a sharp oven.

Cream for Puffs.

One egg, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of flour, one pint of sweet milk; boil until it thickens; flavor with vanilla or lemon. Fill the puffs when cold, just before serving.

POETS' CORNER

The Pilgrims

Mrs. Sigourney.

How slow yon tiny vessel plows the main!
Amid the heavy billows now she seems
A toiling atom; then from wave to wave
Leaps madly, by the tempests lashed, or reels,
Half wrecked, through gulfs profound.

Moons wax and wane,
But still that lonely traveler treads the deep;
I see an ice-bound coast, toward which she steers
With such a tardy movement, that it seems
Stern Winter's hand hath turned her keel to stone,
And sealed his victory on her slippery shrouds
They land!—They land!

Forth they come
From their long prison, hardy forms, that brave
The world's unkindness, men of hoary hair,
And virgins of firm heart, and matrons grave,
Bleak Nature's desolation wraps them round,
Eternal forests, and unyielding earth,
And savage men who through the thickets peer
With vengeful arrow.

What could lure their steps
To this drear desert? Ask of him who left
His father's home to roam through Haran's wilds,
Distrusting not the guide who called him forth,
Nor doubting, though a stranger, that his seed
Should be as ocean's sands.

But yon lone bark
Hath spread her parting sail. They crowd the strand,
Those few, lone pilgrims. Can ye scan the woe
That wrings their bosoms, as the last frail link
Binding to man, and habitable earth,
Is severed? Can ye tell what pangs were there,
What keen regrets, what sickness of the heart,
What yearnings o'er their forfeit land of birth,
Their distant dear ones?

Long, with straining eyes
They watch the lessening speck. Hear ye no shriek
Of anguish, when that bitter loneliness
Sank down into their bosoms? No! they turn
Back to their dreary, famished huts, and pray!
Pray,—and the ills that haunt this transient life
Fade into air. Up in each girded breast
There sprang a rooted and mysterious strength,—
A loftiness to face a world in arms,
To strip the pomp from scepter and to lay
Upon the sacred altar the warm blood
Of slain affections, when they rise between
The soul and God.

And can ye deem it strange
That from their planting such a branch should bloom
As nations envy? Would a germ, embalmed
With prayer's pure tear-drops, strike no deeper root
Than that which mad ambition's hand doth strew
Upon the winds, to reap the winds again?
Hid by its veil of waters from the hand
Of greedy Europe, their bold vine spread forth
In giant strength. Its early clusters, crushed
In England's wine-press, gave the tyrant host
A draught of deadly wine.

O, ye who boast
In your free veins the blood of sires like these,
Lose not their lineaments. Should Mammon cling
Too close around your heart, or wealth beget
That bloated luxury which eats the core
From manly virtue, or the tempting world
Make faint the Christian purpose in your soul,
Turn ye to Plymouth's beach, and on that rock
Kneel in their foot-prints, and renew the vow
They breathed to God.

The Gate Ajar

S. J. VAIL.

There is a gate that stands ajar,
And, thro' its portals gleaming,
A radiance from the Cross afar
The Savior's love revealing.

Refrain

O depths of mercy! can it be
That gate was left a-jar for me?
For me—for me? Was left a-jar for me?

That gate a-jar stands free for all
Who seek thro' it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of ev'ry tribe and nation.

Refrain

Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

Refrain

Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

Refrain

The Trail of the Lonesome Pine

Ballard McDonald.

On a mountain in Virginia stands a lonesome pine;
Just below is the cabin home of a little girl of mine,
Her name is June, and very, very soon, she'll belong to me,
For I know she's waiting there for me 'neath that lonesome pine tree.

Refrain.

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia,
On the trail of the lonesome pine.
In the pale moonshine our hearts entwine,
Where she carved her name and I carved mine,
Oh, June, like the mountains I'm blue,
Like the pine I am lonesome for you,
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia,
On the trail of the lonesome pine.

I can hear the tinkling waterfall, far among the hills,
Bluebirds sing, each so merrily to his mate in rapture trills;
They seem to say "Your June is lonesome too,
Longing fills her eyes,
She is waiting for you where the pine tree sighs."

I Love to Tell the Story

William G. Fischer.

I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story
Because I know 'tis true:
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else would do.

Chorus.

I love to tell the story;
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love,
I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams,
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

Chorus.

I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

Chorus.

I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

Chorus.

Gentle Annie

Thou wilt come no more, Gentle Annie,
Like a flower thy spirit did depart;
Thou art gone, alas, like the many
That have blossomed in the summer of my heart.

Chorus.

Shall we never more behold thee,
Never hear thy winning voice again,
When the springtime comes, Gentle Annie,
And the wild flowers are scattered o'er the plain?

We have roamed and loved 'mid the flowers,
When thy downy cheeks were in their bloom;
Now I stand alone 'mid the flowers,
While they mingle their perfume o'er thy tomb.

Ah the hours grow sad while I ponder
Near the silent spot where thou art laid,
And my heart bows down where I wander
Through the fields and meadows where we strayed.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner:

You may look for me, I'll be there.
Look for me, look for me, Glory to His name.

Tom Gray is in the village now,
He is in that big brick store.
You will see that teacher's name and his,
In the sign above the door.
The blacksmith's with his brother too;
They're still alike in looks,
But while one kinder handles freight,
The other keeps his books.

When Parson White had preached a year,
The pine hill congregation said
He had earned and well deserved
A rousing old donation.
And so the members talked it up
They whispered to each other
And many a pious sister smiled
At many a pious brother.

Home dear, home, childhood's happy home
When we played with sister and with brother.

Goodnight, goodnight, till we me
In the morning
Far above this fleeting shore
Where endless joys in a moment awaking
There we'll sleep no more.

And we will find when we are older
Sweetest memories of all
Of the little tin soldier
And the little rag doll.

For there earth's pains are forgotten
And there forgotten all loss
And there we will lay every heart ache
At the foot of the dear Savior's cross.

I am so glad to know that just beyond the mountains
Lies the land of pure delight
The land of crystal fountains
The land of youth, of love sublime
The land where friends ne'er sever
But walk and talk, yes on and on
Forever and forever.

The F. F. V. one morning, the fastest on the line
As she was leaving Hinton, thirty minutes behind the time.

It was midnight on the water,
Not a street car was in sight.
The moon was shining brightly,
For it rained all day that night.

As they marched through the town with their banners so gay
I ran to the window to hear the band play.

Ho all ye York state girls and listen to my noise
And don't you be wed to the Michigan boys
For if you do die it will be
Johnnycake and venison is all you will see.

A miser unknown sat at midnight alone
Counting his golden treasures o'er.
You may talk of gin and beer when you are quartered here.
(Kipling)

In a far off eastern city, inside a garden wall
In a bed of blooming orchards, in the shade of palm trees tall
A Hindu mother was kneeling, beside her dying child
And on the air her wailing, rang out in accents wild.
Great Buddha; Oh have pity, Oh give me back my boy!

GIRL NOW WELL AND STRONG

Daughter Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as Mother Advised

Wauseon, Ohio.—"My daughter always had backache and leg-ache at certain periods and could not be on her feet at those times. We read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound doing girls so much good so she began to take it. That is two years ago and she is a different girl since then, able to do any work she wants to do—although she is still careful not to do heavy work—and so well and strong. We recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with ailing daughters, and I give you permission to publish this letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. A. M. BURKHOLDER, Route No. 2, Box 1, Wauseon, Ohio.

Something out of balance will affect the finest clock, causing it to gain or lose. The proper adjustment made, all is well. So it is with women. Some trouble may upset you completely.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct the cause of the trouble and all disagreeable symptoms will disappear.

THE BIG MUSKEG

By Victor Rousseau
(Copyright 1922, Stewart Kidd Co.)

Continued From Last Week

Here, in the ballast pit, from which the screech of steam was heard from morn till night, the great, unwieldly steam-shovel scraped its huge steel teeth into the face of the cut with the scrunch of an ogre's feast, and, turning, disgorged its plunder into the empty trucks alongside.

Kitty shuddered, and pressed Wilton's arm. "It's like—it's like some living monster, Will," she said. "Let us go on."

He led her toward the muskeg. But on the way he stopped suddenly beside the summit of the ridge.

"Kitty," he said in a low voice, "I don't know if I ought to tell you—perhaps you'd like to know. This is where Joe—"

Her grasp upon his arm tightened convulsively. "No, no, Will!" she said hurriedly. "I don't want to see it; I can't bear to think of it."

They followed the line of ballast trucks along the narrow-gage down to the swamp's edge. Construction upon the foundations was well under way. Tons of debris had been poured into the muskeg, and had simply spread themselves over the bottom, finding their level like water. Soundings taken had showed the bedrock hardly raised from its level twenty feet beneath the surface.

Wilton and Lee Chambers had therefore begun the construction of trestle-work. Teams hauled bundles of logs, bound with a chain, to the scene of operations. The uprights for the lower tier were driven into the ground, the horizontal members and diagonals were nailed up, completing a crazy, shaking structure just strong enough to take a pair of metals at the top.

Along this the ballast trucks would groan, to dump their spoil about the feet of the structure, which thus held it together and enabled the muskeg to be filled more rapidly. In places this work was strengthened by a horizontal network of heavy logs, laid upon massive balks of timber, calculated to compress the elastic muskeg to the limit of its capacity and hold back the pressure of the Spring ice-jam.

As they reached the edge of this structure the whistle blew. The workmen knocked off and came slowly past them toward the camp. Wilton and Kitty stood alone at the edge of the embankment, where the flimsy structure of the trestle began.

Kitty looked at Wilton breathlessly. Her breast heaved, her eyes were shining.

"It's wonderful, Will!" she said. "It makes me feel so out of place and useless."

There was a little sob in her voice. Wilton look at her in great surprise.

"Why, how can you feel that way, Kitty?" he asked reproachfully. "You have been loyal to the core to Joe!"

"Don't say that!" she cried fiercely, and, turning swiftly from him, began to make her passage across the temporary sleepers. Twelve feet beneath them the sluggish stream forced its narrow channel through the muskeg. Wilton called to Kitty.

"You'd better come back," he shouted. "It isn't very secure, and you might lose your footing."

But she went on without heeding him, until she stood almost at the end of the shaking structure. It was a dangerous place. The wind blew strongly, sending her skirts flying about her, and tumbling her hair upon her shoulders.

"Come back, Kitty!" called Wilton, making his way across the planks until he reached her side. He put out his hand to steady her. Then he saw that the tears were streaming down her cheeks.

"Why, Kitty, what is it?" he begged. "I didn't hurt you?"

She shook his hand from her arm with a violent gesture, leaning back; and suddenly she lost her stance and toppled from the edge of the trestle into the river below.

A plunge into that viscous water was more dangerous than a fall. Wilton realized it instinctively. He leaped feet first, and found himself struggling in the gluey swamp, half mud, half water. Kitty, who had fallen into the center of the stream, appeared half a dozen feet away, her white face upturned, her hands catching for support as the shallow current carried her toward the lake.

Fighting madly, Wilton detached his limbs from the sucking mud and managed to grasp her skirt as she drifted past him. With a desperate effort he drew to him and struggled through the yielding muskeg until he was able to catch an upright of the trestle-work.

He glanced at Kitty as he halted to catch his breath. She lay passive in his arms, her eyes closed; she seemed to have fainted, but she breathed easily, though quickly. Her dripping clothes clung to her tightly, and her fair hair streamed over his arms.

Then, plodding through the yielding swamp, he struggled on until he reached the shore. He set her down at the edge of the embankment, on the grassy slope of the hill. Kitty opened her eyes and fixed them upon his.

"Thank God, we're all right now!" said Wilton. "It was a near thing in that muskeg. You lie quiet and rest a little, and then we'll hurry back, and you must change your things quickly."

There was a quick catch of Kitty's breath. "Oh, Will, you are so blind!" she whispered. "Couldn't you see? Are you going to make me tell you, Will? Are you going to make me tell you that I love you?"

She put her arms about his neck, and her face on his shoulder. Wilton, dumbfounded, hardly stirred; he did not know what to do.

"I'll tell you, because I see I must," she whispered. "I've always loved you, Will. And I never cared for Joe."

"Kitty!"

The cry that broke from his lips held all the anguish of his disillusionment. His face grew scarlet. He tried to free himself, but she clung tightly to him.

"You made me tell you, Will, and you must hear me now," she said. "I never cared for Joe—not in that way. He wanted me, and I thought I could learn to love him. I was happy with him, but what could he expect? He would have been old enough to have been my father. What right had he to marry me, ignorant as I was of love and of the world? I was happy with him—till I met you.

"I always loved you, Will, and it was my right to love you. It was you built up in your mind all that about my loyalty to Joe. I cared for Joe in a way, but that was all. If you imagined all that you did, was I to blame for it? Sometimes you nearly drove me crazy with your talk about Joe, about his work, about my loyalty to him, when I was hungry for your love.

"I'm ashamed—God knows how I'm ashamed to tell you this. You made me, Will. While Joe lived I was true to him. I'm free, and you are free, and love cannot be bound. And I don't care a snap of my fingers for the Missatibi. I care for you. I'm shameless now, when I say this, but you should have seen—you should have known. What right had you to drone out your refrain of Joe, Joe, all the day to me, when my heart was crying out for you, and you would not hear it? I want your love, Will! I want you to love me, and to take me away from Manitoba, where I'll never hear of the Missatibi again—or Joe!"

Afterward it seemed to Wilton like a dreadful dream. Gently he put her arms from his neck, and rose to his feet. And, because the nature of the man was of that simplicity that instinctively understands, it was not anger, but a deep pity that filled his heart.

"I'm sorry, Kitty," he said. "What you have told me makes an end of much that I have planned and dreamed of. It takes the zest out of things. It was my fault. Let us go back."

She looked at him with white face, set lips and blazing eyes. She rose without a word, declining his hand, and without a word they went back along the cleared road in the twilight. He left her at her door.

He went to his shack, and sat at his desk for a whole hour, his head resting heavily in his hands. All that he had given his life to seemed broken, his ideals outraged; his love for Molly was the loadstone of his life, but even love is not all a man has to live for.

After a long time he was aware of a low tapping at his door. He rose and opened. Kitty stood there in the gathering darkness. She came a few steps into the office and stopped.

"Will," she said in a low voice, "I want to ask you to forget. It was true what I told you—partly true. But I was overwrought and weak."

The heavy cloud that hung about him partly lifted. Wilton grasped at the hope she gave him as a man, convinced against his will, turns again to his accustomed habits of thought, and will not see.

"Kitty," he said, "I should have known. I was blind. I looked for perfection. I was to blame. Let us forget it all."

She answered in the same strained, monotonous voice. "I did love Joe," she said. "In a way, I did. As much as women mostly love their husbands. I gave him all the love that was his right. And I do care for the line. I want you to wipe all memory of this afternoon out of your mind. Try to think of me as you used to."

He took her hands in his. "It's all forgotten, Kitty," he said. "We won't think of it again."

But all that night his thoughts revolved about that dark spot in his mind, which he had barred off, as if it had been a prison.

CHAPTER XV

Treachery.

When Kitty left the shack she went slowly toward her house. At the door she hesitated, and then, as if with a sudden resolution, she made her way quickly in the direction of the portage.

There was a rig with two horses before the factor's door. Inside the door Tom Bowyer was standing and Molly faced him, white to the lips, and rigid.

"I've given you your answer many times," said Molly.

Bowyer smiled. "No decision that was ever made can't be changed," he retorted.

"I'll never change. You've shown yourself in your true colors."

"You speak as if I were a criminal!" he cried. "Is it a crime to love you—to want to make you my wife?"

"No; but it is a crime to persecute me when you know you have not the right to ask me at all."

Tom Bowyer, who had cultivated his rages until they had mastered him, could never refrain from falling into the bully's pose when he met opposition. He slammed his fist down fiercely on the counter.

"I'll change your answer, Molly!" he cried. "Before I leave this store tonight. I'll have you at my feet for all your pride. Damn it, it's your pride I want as much as you. I want to humble you, because there's never been man or woman I couldn't tame sooner or later. I'm making you an honorable proposal. Your father's a dying man. Anyone can see that. I want you, and I want to take care of him for your sake, the rest of his days. I ask you to be my wife, to come to Cold Junction with me and marry me. D'you suppose he could hold his job here another day, if the company knew he's paralyzed? I'll drive him from the portage unless you marry me and let him take his pension and live with us."

"I tell you 'no' again!" cried Molly. "How many times am I to answer you? Will you go now?"

He caught her by the wrists, thrusting his face forward into hers. "Why won't you marry me?" he shouted. "Why? How many girls wouldn't jump at the chance I'm offering you? How many wouldn't be glad enough to take it, with or without the wedding ring?"

"Let go my hands!" cried Molly, struggling furiously. "You coward! If Will Carruthers were here you wouldn't dare!"

She screamed in fear, and they heard the dragging footsteps of the factor in his room above. The old man felt his way slowly down the stairs and edged along the counter. There was fear in his sunken eyes; but it was anger made him tremble.

"Ye go too far, Mr. Bowyer!" he quavered. "Ye canna insult my girl in my own house!"

"Go back to bed, you old fool!" sneered Bowyer. "Didn't you do your own love-making?"

"If she winna have ye I winna sell her!" cried McDonald in shrill tones. "She's flesh and blood to me—"

"We know all about that McDonald!" jeered Bowyer. "A fine father you are to her?"

"I tell ye I winna sell her!" screamed McDonald furiously. "Leave the house and do your worst!"

"If I do," answered Bowyer. "I'll do it. D'you mean that? Answer me, McDonald!"

The factor sank back against the counter and glared at him with haggard eyes, his gray beard brushing his breast. Bowyer smiled triumphantly.

"Speak for me, McDonald," he jeered. "Tell her why she'd better change her mind."

The factor raised his head. "Molly, lass," he whimpered, "it's a grand opportunity he's offering ye. Have ye no thocht of that? It'll be a hame for ye in my old age, when I canna care for ye."

Molly fixed her eyes in horror upon McDonald's. But Bowyer strode between them.

"You're a fine love-maker!" he sneered. "Get out of the way!"

And, inflamed almost to madness, he seized Molly in his arms and pressed his lips to her cheek and throat again and again.

"I guess you're not so coy as you pretend, Molly," he cried. "You women are all alike, after all. I never knew one yet that wasn't in a hurry to get hitched up, however much she pretended to dislike it."

The opening of the door behind him made him start. Kitty stood there, and it was quite clear that she had been a spectator of the scene. With a strangled cry Molly broke from Bowyer's grasp and ran into her room. She dragged her bed against the door and stood behind it, sobbing with terror and anger. The factor leaned against the counter, a look of dull apathy on his face. Bowyer turned sheepishly to Kitty.

"Well, I guess you caught me this time, Mrs. Bostock," he said. "But, being a woman, you'll understand."

Kitty's disgust for Bowyer held her silent. She made the slightest gesture of her head to him and went out of the store. Bowyer followed her.

"What does it mean?" asked Kitty.

"It means that I want Molly McDonald, and I've never wanted any man or woman yet that I didn't get," said Bowyer. "Make the most of it," he blustered. "I've as much right as Carruthers, haven't I?"

"No," said Kitty.

"Why haven't I?"

"Mr. Carruthers was first. They are engaged."

"By God, what's to stop her breaking it?"

As his agitation subsided, Bowyer, a keen judge, noticed that Kitty's poise was unnatural; she seemed laboring under some suppressed emotion. He looked quickly into her eyes and saw that she had been crying. And then he knew.

A slow smile spread over his face. Kitty Bostock had not made Big Muskeg her home so long out of devotion to the memory of Joe.

Bowyer, who used everyone in some capacity, had often thought of making use of Kitty, but Kitty was one of the few people whom he had not understood, and consequently feared. In some ways Kitty was like a child. In others she was as hard as a man. Bowyer had read her better than Wilton had, and his instinct had been to keep away from her.

With a deliberate impulse he put out his hand and took hers.

"I want two things, Mrs. Bostock," he said. "Molly McDonald and the Missatibi. How many do you want?" He looked at her still more keenly. "One?"

Kitty said nothing, but there was the slightest nod of her head in answer. She was struggling with her loathing of Bowyer, and with the fascination of the suggestion that had already crept into her mind from his, before he uttered it.

"It's a shame, Mrs. Bostock, that you should have to lose all Joe's money in that ten-cent line," said Bowyer. He was quite at his ease now, feeling himself in his accustomed element of intrigue. "Even if it could be built, it wouldn't pay. And if it did pay I'd take it myself. I want it, anyway. Not that I'd hurt you, if I could help it, Mrs. Bostock; but I've got my interests to look out for. Business is a hard game, and a woman can't carry on a line like the Missatibi. Joe couldn't have done it."

"Well?" asked Kitty, breathing quickly.

"By the end of the year your shares will be worth nothing. You'll be ruined. It will be impossible to raise the capital to keep the line, either. I said it was a shame you should lose all your money, and it's a shame that Carruthers should waste his time and strength trying to carry out an impossible dream. If you could sell your shares at par when the note falls due, you could pull out, and you and he could make a sensible investment. He'd soon get over the disappointment. You could see to that."

He could not hide the flicker of a smile. Kitty saw it, and loathed Bowyer the more. She knew he was playing on her hopes, and yet the sudden vision made her heart beat furiously.

"I'm going to marry Molly," he continued. "I swear that I possess the power to make her my wife. But I want the line in return. I want to see some of Joe's papers. They're yours, and you can let me see them without doing wrong, and you'll be helping Carruthers indirectly. They're in his safe. You know the combination.

"I'll marry her this Fall. I can push things, but I want to use my own methods. I don't want to hound the girl or drive her to do something unexpected. I think it's best to go slow. You can trust me, Mrs. Bostock, because you oversaw just how I feel about her."

Kitty tapped softly at the door of Molly's room. "He's gone, dear," she whispered. "Let me come in to you."

The bedstead was dragged back. Molly stood before her, white-faced and tense. Kitty put her arm round her and sat down on the bed beside her.

"Tom Bowyer's a beast, Molly," she said. "But most men are. If you give them the least bit of encouragement—"

"I never encouraged him!" cried Molly, sobbing violently. "I've always hated the sight of him. He has some power over father."

"He seems very fond of you," suggested Kitty.

"Do you call that fondness? I hate him. I hate the sight of him."

Kitty stroked her cheek softly. "You haven't met very many men, dear. Love doesn't amount to very much. And it doesn't last very long. I was quite happy with Joe, after the first month or two."

Molly looked at her in wonder. "Why, I thought you and Joe loved each other!" she exclaimed.

"I admired Joe and I respected him. And then, there was not the dreadful specter of poverty with him. Joe was a man like Will Carruthers; he'd keep his word, no matter at what cost."

Molly sprang to her feet. "What are you hinting at?" she cried hysterically. "What word is Will keeping? Do you mean his promise to me?"

And she thought bitterly of his increasing absences, which she had loyally borne because she knew his heart was in his work.

Kitty drew her down beside her. "I haven't the right to speak for Will," she said, "except that he was Joe's oldest friend, and he's throwing his happiness away because he made a rash promise when he was ill. Can't you see, Molly dear—Heaven knows how I hate hurting you, but I'm thinking of your happiness as well as Will's—can't you see that it was only a passing episode to him, this engagement?"

Molly sat perfectly silent, fixing her eyes on Kitty's face.

"If he had meant it, wouldn't he have written oftener from Clayton?"

"How long was he ill, then?" cried Molly.

"He was in bed a few days after you left. Of course, he couldn't resume his work till his arm had healed, but he wasn't what you could call ill. At least, he went to the directors' office every day to work on plans."

Her blue eyes, tranquil as a child's, looked into Molly's gray ones. Presently Molly laughed. She laughed in helpless mirth, so that it frightened Kitty to watch her. Then she put her arms about her.

"To think I didn't know!" she said. "I have been blind, haven't I? And I thought that it was you who had ceased to love me."

"I, Molly, dear? Well—it was pretty hard, coming here with Will Carruthers feeling you ought to know, and not daring to speak. But please don't take my word about the man you're engaged to. I feel like a mischief maker. But I love you, dear, and I like Will, and I do feel he isn't to blame. That's why I came to you. And I've no doubt he's honorable enough to say nothing at all, if you want to—"

"Kitty!" Molly sprang to her feet, quivering with indignation.

Kitty rose. "I don't know now that I've done right," she said. "I hope you won't come to have any feeling against me, dear. Only you didn't seem to understand—well, things. And what I'm saying hasn't anything to do with Mr. Bowyer, if you feel that you don't care for him."

"Care for that beast?" said Molly.

CHAPTER XVI

In Pantomime.

Day by day the trestling grew, and the embankment appeared about it until the first part was hidden under the permanent way. Thousands of feet of logs had gone into the building. Each day the engine pushed the laden ballast trucks farther out upon the creaking, swaying structure. Then the pressure of the lever, tons of debris discharged through the frame of the woodwork, and the engine went snorting back toward the ballast pit, dragging the empty trucks behind it.

Wilton was now at the most trying part of the construction. The trestling had almost reached the opposite shore, and the embankment extended perhaps one-third of the way across. At the end of the trestle, however, there were numerous small sink-holes of uncertain depth, having a bottom level of decomposed rock mixed with earth, which it was impossible, by sounding, to distinguish from actual bedrock. Once or twice small subsidences had occurred, and ballast, deposited apparently on solid rock, was found to have disappeared beneath the swamp the following morning.

This might have been due to either of two causes; the supposed bedrock might have given way beneath it, or the suck of the swamp might have drawn it between the timbers of the trestling, so that it spread, like a fluid, over the bottom.

The latter case would require a strengthening of the trestle. Chambers insisted, however, that the subsidences, which were trifling, were due to the layer of loose rock on top of the permanent bed, and that this extended only a few feet down. Thus by a little reballasting a firm foundation could be secured. The two men fought the matter out briskly.

"I'll give way to you," said Wilton, "because you've examined the bedrock pretty thoroughly. But if there's another subsidence you'll be responsible."

They reballasted, and the delay proved slight. The work continued, and Wilton pushed his men hard.

Kitty had gone back to Clayton. She had said that she would return, but Wilton doubted it. He still cherished the hope of friendship, when time had obliterated their joint memory of that afternoon. He could not bear to lose her. She seemed a part of Joe, and he found it hard to shake his mind free of his preconceptions. For the present, however, he regarded that her remaining there would prove an embarrassment.

He sent her back to Clayton with Andersen, who had proved entirely trustworthy since the first night, and was going in on business for him.

And he had very little time to think of Kitty in the critical period that followed. Wilton slept only a few hours nightly. For five days he could not even go to the portage. On the sixth success appeared at hand. The sink-holes had been filled in, and there was not the slightest subsidence of the grade. Andersen returned that night and Wilton went to bed in confidence. Chambers was as confident as he.

On the following morning, as he left his shack, the workmen came running toward him, jabbering and gesticulating. The foreman, hurrying up behind them, shouted and pointed in the direction of the muskeg.

When Wilton reached the shore he found his worst fears had been exceeded.

Two-thirds of the trestle-work had disappeared, including a great stretch of the foundation, over which the locomotive and ballast trucks had passed the day before. The subsidence was seventy or eighty yards in length. The top alone remained above the treacherous swamp, and the rails hung festooned in mid-air.

Lee Chambers came up to Wilton. "I guess you were right, after all, Mr. Carruthers," he said. "That muskeg's like glue; it's sliding all the time over the rotten rock beneath."

Wilton was raging. He turned fiercely upon him. He did not remember what he said afterward, but the storm passed very quickly.

"I'm sorry, Chambers," he said, holding out his hand, which the engineer took limply. "I'm pretty much upset by what's happened. You're not to blame; the fault is absolutely mine."

Chambers accepted the apology with rather bad grace. Something about his manner, perhaps a suspicion of latent complacency, brought back Wilton's suspicions of him. Yet he realized that these were unfounded. He could not have caused the foundation to subside; besides, his was the blame, as engineer in chief.

The whole embankment would have to be reconstructed. As the mere mechanical process of dumping might serve merely to add to the weight superimposed upon the treacherous bottom, Wilton determined to lay down a corduroy over the sink-holes—a mattress of tree-trunks. The depositing of the ballast on this would serve to compress the muskeg and loose rock, making a firm foundation, and the trunks, as they became waterlogged, would harden, increasing the strength of the whole structure as time went by.

But for a few hours he almost abandoned hope. At the best, it meant holding up the construction of the line, for the permanent way was now only a few miles behind, and he dared not start operations on the east shore until he knew whether the muskeg could be spanned.

He spent the morning in his office, writing a report for the directors. The news would reach Clayton as soon as it could be telephoned, but at least he would have another chance. It was too late now to think of changing the route without throwing the company into liquidation. And Kitty held control.

The thought of that strengthened his resolve. He could not bring himself to go to Molly with the despondency upon him, but busied himself that afternoon examining the wreck. It was impossible, however, to come to any positive conclusion as to the cause of the subsidence.

For about a month he had had a strange protege. One evening Jules Halfhead, the deaf-mute, appeared at the door of his shack, and quickly assumed the care of it. He was nearly always to be found there in Wilton's absence. Sometimes, however, he would betake himself back to the portage, and he was free of the camp, where he ran errands and messages for the engineers, and was the butt of mild practical pokes.

Wilton came to the conclusion, however, that the Muskegon's mind was as acute as any man's, and that his apparent simplicity was nothing but the outward aspect of his infirmity.

When Jules had cooked Wilton's supper that evening he came into office in a state of excitement. The man had loved the work. He was often to be seen on the trestle, clinging for dear life to a plank as the trucks rumbled past within an inch of his head. When he saw the wreck of the embankment that morning the foreman said that he had burst into tears. Now he was evidently trying to describe something to Wilton in pantomime; but Wilton could not follow his meaning.

Suddenly he seized a pencil from the desk and stooping, began to draw a picture of the trestle upon the wall with remarkable skill.

Wilton's interest was at once aroused. "Yes," he said, nodding to Jules. "What about it?"

It was his habit to talk, although the deaf-mute could not hear his voice. Jules had an instinctive faculty of understanding. He looked at Wilton and nodded back.

He next drew four uprights—the long, heavy trunks of considerable girth that were driven into the ground to support the trestling. Then he made a smudgy line across each. Then he drew a hatchet. He looked up at Wilton in pathetic eagerness, and nodded again.

"You mean that someone tampered with the trestling?" shouted Wilton.

Jules, who had watched his lips, nodded eagerly. But, as he always nodded when he was spoken to, little meaning could be attached to that.

Wilton wondered if that was what he did mean. If the uprights had been tampered with before they were set into the ground, by axcuts or otherwise, the weight of the ballast would undoubtedly have broken them. The break would not have been immediately apparent, but the trestling would in such case be practically imposed upon the surface of the swamp, without support. The ballast would have spread over the muskeg, causing the entire structure to subside.

"Who did it?" asked Wilton, speaking slowly and carefully.

Jules, who was watching him, suddenly turned and, with lightning movements, drew a caricature of Lee Chambers on the woodwork of the wall.

Wilton looked at it and drew in his breath. Then he nodded. Jules nodded in return, smiled and left the room. Wilton reflected deeply.

If Chambers was a spy of Bowyer's why had he shown him the bedrock at all? On the other hand, assuming that Wilton must eventually discover it himself, Bowyer might have sent Chambers to make a virtue of necessity, and to secure a position at the camp, where he could be of service to him.

In any case, Wilton could afford to take no further chances with him. It would serve no purpose to accuse him of having tampered with the trestling. He would give him a post somewhere he could do no harm, and thus get rid of him.

Fighting down the burning rage in his heart, he went down the road toward the shack which the engineer occupied. This was a reconstructed shed. There was only one room in it, but Chambers had asked to have this rather than share the quarters of the other engineers.

The men were back in the bunkhouses, but the door of the shed was padlocked. Thinking that Chambers might be in the camp, he made his way toward the other quarters. But presently he heard someone calling him, and, turning, saw Andersen running after him.

"Were you looking for Mr. Chambers, sir?" asked the foreman.

"Yes. Where is he?"

"Why, he went back to Clayton this noon, Mr. Carruthers! He said he was going in for you."

Wilton's suspicions suddenly flamed up. "The key!" he shouted, pulling at the padlock.

"I guess he took it with him," said Andersen.

"Have the staples pulled out at once!"

Wilton waited, fuming, until Andersen appeared with the tool. The foreman wrenched out the staples, and Wilton burst open the door. As he had expected, the shack was completely empty of all Chambers' belongings.

The two men looked at each other. Slow understanding came into Andersen's face.

"He was a bad yun," said the Swede. "I guessed you knew your business, Mr. Carruthers, when you took on Tom Bowyer's right-hand man. It wasn't for me to say nothing."

"Keep your mouth shut still, Andersen," said Wilton, slapping him on the shoulder. "We'll just start working agin. And keep your eyes open. Some time we'll get him, and I'll tell Inspector Quain to pick him up if ever he sees him in Clayton."

CHAPTER XVII

The Face at the Window.

It was five days since Wilton had been to the portage. He had not meant to see Molly in his despondency, but now the discovery of Chambers' treachery came with an invigorating shock and aroused his fighting instinct against Bowyer.

He took the road across the muskeg. As when he had gone to the store with Kitty, Wilton saw the girl upstairs, at the factor's side. A book was on her knees and a lighted lamp behind her. She was not talking to him, however, but staring out of the window, and yet she did not see Wilton as he came to the door.

At his knock she came downstairs more slowly than usual. When she opened the door to him he saw that she was trembling. Her cheek was icy cold beneath his kiss.

"Come in, Will—I have something to say to you," she said.

He put his arm about her, and they went into the store together. He could feel that she was trembling all the while.

"What is it, Molly?" he asked, looking into her face and seeing tears in her eyes. "What is it, dear?"

"I'm afraid that we've both made a mistake, Will," she answered.

Wilton laughed. Once or twice Molly had questioned his love for her, but he had never had any difficulty in convincing her, in the usual lover's way.

"Molly, dear, I know I have neglected you," he said penitently. "But you know that until the work's finished I can't ask you something. And I've been rushing it through, feeling that then I should have the right to."

"It's not the work, Will," she said slowly. "I want you to release me."

The laughter died on his lips. He put his hands upon her shoulders and turned her toward him. She raised her face; her lips were quivering, and the tears had fallen, leaving her eyes hard and bright.

"You mean that, Molly?" asked Wilton gravely.

"Every word, Will."

"Why?"

"I have ceased to care for you."

She was keeping control of herself with a strong effort, and she shook more violently. She had nerved herself to offer an explanation, but now, face to face with him, she could not tell him that she had been moved by pity for him, and self-deceived. It was impossible for her to lie to Wilton.

"Molly"—she saw that his face was set hard as on that night of the riot—"I don't play with love. I love you and trust you. If you mean that, tell me again, and that will be enough for me."

"I—meant it! Oh, can't you understand that I have changed?" she cried desperately. "I can never care for you, Wilton!"

He released her and turned away. "Good-night, Molly," he said.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

EVEN the grass bows at the feet of three such youthful misses who show such good taste in choosing dresses. It is never too late for a gingham. Bands and pockets, bands and "orchard" products and "wall paper" gingham are all coyly original and becoming.

The delicate oriental poppy with its hidden power vies with Miss 1374 who tries the effect of an oriental parasol behind her blonde curls.

Miss 1438 wonders why if you have a modish hat you do not wear it but Miss 1420 thinks a hat can be quite as charming when hanging on her arm.

It is the privilege of this frock to be demurely simple and achieve youthful lines at the same time. The front of the dress illustrated in No. 1420 is slashed at the neck so that it slips over the head easily. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 4¾ yards trimming.

A gingham or checked voile frock like the one illustrated in No. 1374 has bias tuck-like trimming bands of organdie or chambray. The collar, cuffs and sash repeat the material used for the trimming bands. The pattern comes in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4½ yards 36-inch material with 1¾ yards 36-inch contrasting.

The square collarless neckline gives a youthful effect and the combination of plain and plaid materials is the very latest thing for Summer frocks. In the style illustrated in No. 1438 the waist may be of chambray with the skirt of plaid gingham. The pattern for this style is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2¼ yards 36-inch plaid material with 1⅜ yard 36-inch plain material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.
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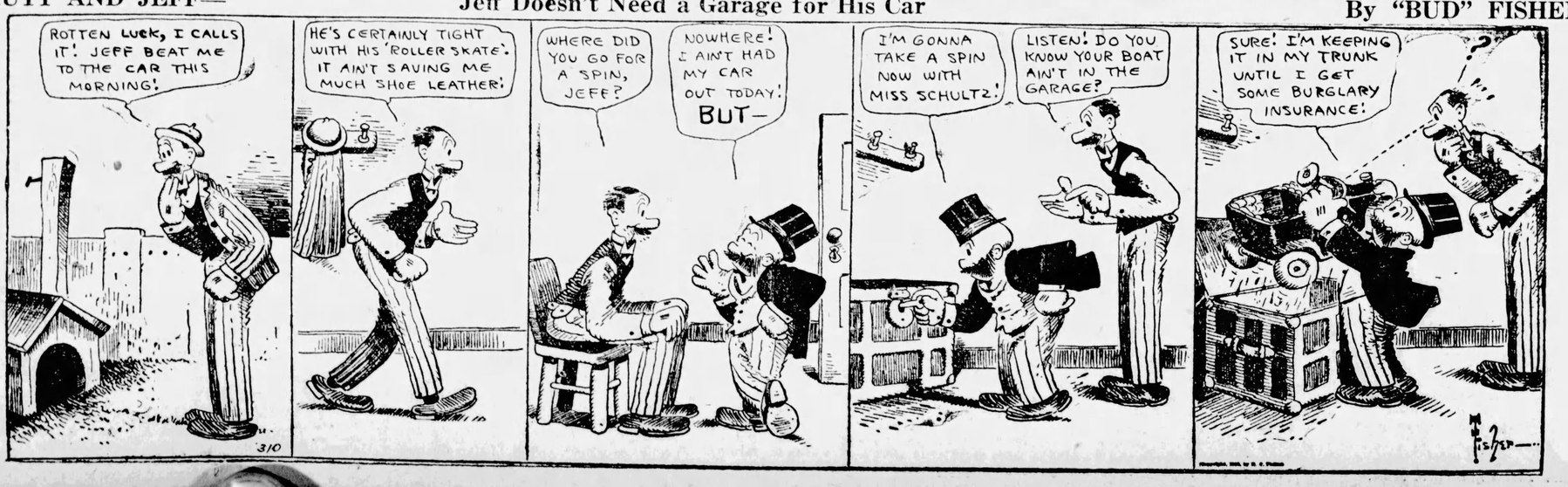
MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Doesn't Need a Garage for His Car — By "BUD" FISHER


ROTTEN LUCK, I CALLS IT! JEFF BEAT ME TO THE CAR THIS MORNING!
HE'S CERTAINLY TIGHT WITH HIS 'ROLLER SKATE'. IT AIN'T SAVING ME MUCH SHOE LEATHER!
WHERE DID YOU GO FOR A SPIN, JEFF?
NOWHERE! I AIN'T HAD MY CAR OUT TODAY! BUT—
I'M GONNA TAKE A SPIN NOW WITH MISS SCHULTZ!
LISTEN! DO YOU KNOW YOUR BOAT AIN'T IN THE GARAGE?
SURE! I'M KEEPING IT IN MY TRUNK UNTIL I GET SOME BURGLARY INSURANCE!
Fisher

TALKING MOTION PICTURE COMING

New Process Invented Can Record Sound With Action, Says Report.

Professor Joseph T. Tykociner of the University of Illinois, after 10 years' work, has constructed a machine which not only photographs the usual moving picture as seen on the screen today, but at the same time and on the same film photographs sound waves, it was announced by the university. So far have the experiments gone that the ring of a bell, the slam of a door, and the human voice are reproduced in the laboratory tests, it was stated.

With the patenting of this machine, the university has obtained the second of its patents on apparatus instrumental in the art of talking motion pictures. Six months ago that institution announced another of its staff, Professor Jacob Kunz, had perfected a selenium cell which, unlike its predecessors, it was stated, did not show any fatigue through use. The cell is used for photographing sounds.

The apparatus which is working daily at the university takes moving pictures simultaneously with the photographing of the speech of the acting persons. The machine is equipped with a mercury arc of special construction. The intensity of light varies in accordance with the sound from the acting person; and the light from the arc is focused upon the moving film by a sound recording instrument. The sound record is a narrow band of varying transparency, running along the edge of the film. As the film passes through the camera, about two-thirds or three-fourths of it is exposed to the scene being photographed. The remainder of the film is given over to photographing the various sounds. In this manner every section and every sound is reproduced in corresponding places on the record, guaranteeing synchronism of visual and sound impression, the university statement said.

"As to the reproduction of the sound—this is possible because of the photo-electro cell, invented by Professor Kunz," the statement continued. "This cell is similar in shape to an electric light bulb. When light passes through it, it sets up an electric charge. Although the amount of the electricity thus generated is small in amount, it is amplified to the point necessary where sound waves are produced by means of a loud speaking telephone."

FIND AIRMEN TRESPASSERS

Fliers Are Found Guilty of Trespass When Farmer Accuses.

Are you "trespassing" when you fly over property that is posted against trespassing? Justice of the Peace C. C. Rowan of Punxsutawney, Pa., evidently believes that you are, for he fined Lieut. Harold O. Nevin and Leon ("Windy") Smith, aviators, conducting passenger flights $1 each on information made by O. P. Grube of near town.

The fliers landed recently with two Curtiss airplanes and have been conducting flights from the Harper stock farm, adjoining the O. P. Grube farm. Grube objected to the flights being made over his land and made information against the fliers and Francis Cole ("Dare-devil Hank") for trespass. At the hearing no evidence was forthcoming to show that any of the fliers had set foot on Grube's land. They admitted, however, having flown over his land at varying heights, and it was upon this admission that Grube and his counsel insisted upon a conviction. Cole was discharged, but Nevin and Smith were assessed $1 and costs.

Upon the advice of their attorney a petition of appeal was at once prepared. No decision has ever been rendered in Pennsylvania as to trespass where only the air above posted property is involved.

PROGRESS HITS AT OLD PACKET SERVICE

Daily packet service on the Mississippi river between Alton and St. Louis which has been in existence for more than half a century has been discontinued, due to the heavy inroads on passenger traffic by automobiles and the trolley.

BOILS!

Nature's Way of Warning

you that your blood is impure.

Boils are unnatural and offensive! Don't take a chance that all your blood impurities will force their way through the skin.

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The power of S. S. S. is an acknowledged fact. Right off, it clears the skin of boils, pimples, blotches, acne, eczema, rash and other skin eruptions—and does it thoroughly.

Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th St., Washington, D. C., writes: "I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

Any good druggist can supply you with S. S. S.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

His Vacation Is Over

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Marshall

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FORMER Vice President and Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana are back from their vacation trip in Europe. Mr. Marshall thinks that if the great American bankers would take hold of the European exchange situation it could be corrected.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

PENNSYLVANIA

UNIONTOWN—Coal operators are being paid $8.50 a ton by brokers, compared with a price of $3.50 a ton at the mine, which was fixed by the government as a fair price to be charged for coal.

JOHNSTOWN—Annual reunion of the Blauch-Blough family will be resumed this year here on Sept. 9.

PITTSBURGH—The Pittsburgh Coal Producers' association declined the invitation of President John L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers for a four-state conference to settle the coal strike.

HARRISBURG—Highest tax assessed on anthracite is on stove coal and does not exceed 12 cents a ton as a rule, according to studies of reports of anthracite coal producers made in the auditor general's department.

HARRISBURG—Auditor General Lewis announced the share each county will receive in the distribution of half of the gasoline tax collected between Jan. 1 and July 1.

COKEBURG—Additional miners went to work at the Montour No. 4 and the Hendersonville mines, according to company officials.

PHILADELPHIA—Creation of a national institute of experimental therapy is the plan of Rear Admiral Braisted, retired, for the expansion of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science, of which he is president.

GREENSBURG—Terrific storm in this district caused damage to fruit and grain which will total at least $100,000.

UNIONTOWN—Deputy sheriffs and guards at the Locust Hill Coal & Mine Co. mine near Point Marion fought with a crowd of men who tried to destroy the tipple.

CRESSON—Pennsylvania Coal & Coke corporation posted a notice suggesting that strikers ignore leadership and appoint committees to discuss possible grievances with corporation officials.

INDIANA

INDIANAPOLIS—A. M. Ogle, president of the National Coal association, has sent a letter to Governor Small of Illinois, putting all the resources of the association at his services to investigate the massacre at Herrin, Ill.

INDIANAPOLIS—Steps to preserve the state's perishable food crops endangered by the fuel famine have been taken by the public service commission acting as the state coal emergency committee.

LAFAYETTE—A. H. Anderson, bishop of the Cincinnati area of the Methodist Episcopal church, made the principal address at a session of the 48th annual Battle Ground camp meeting.

BEDFORD—During a heavy storm passing over this city lightning struck the old Salem stone mill, totally destroying the contents and a number of cars of loaded stone, causing damage of $400,000.

INDIANAPOLIS—Executive committee of the Republican state committee elected Charles W. Miller of this city chairman, and Frederick E. Schortemeier as secretary.

MARION—Damage amounting to thousands of dollars was done to growing corn in a part of Van Buren township when a rain and hail storm struck the township recently.

STAUNTON—First hostilities since the taking over of mines by the state occurred here last week when national guardsmen on guard duty were fired upon from ambush. The fire was returned.

INDIANAPOLIS—State troops were moved from Camp Knox, Ky., into Indiana to protect coal mines operating under state supervision.

OHIO

COLUMBUS—Filing of requisite number of signatures on petitions this week will place on the November ballot two state constitutional amendments on tax and debt limitation.

COLUMBUS—Huge hailstones were picked up by a Findlay florist after one of the heaviest rain and hail storms in 45 years which damaged crops.

TIFFIN—Conditions that exist in veterans' hospitals will be investigated as the result of the conference of American Legion executives of northwestern Ohio here.

COLUMBUS—State Treasurer Archer said that not one bond of the original $25,000,000 issue for soldiers' bonuses remain unsold in the state treasury. Charles L. Darlington, state commander of the legion, declared in a recent talk that between $5,000,000 and $7,000,000 of the original bonds are still in the treasury.

COLUMBUS—Farmers took advantage of the educational facilities offered by the Ohio State university during the school year of 1921-22 to a greater extent than other class.

COLUMBUS—Five firemen were injured and $500,000 property damage was done by a fire which swept through five buildings at the Ohio state fair grounds last week. The fire will not interrupt the plans for holding the state fair.

CLEVELAND—A few small Great Lakes freighters have been laid up on account of the fuel shortage.

COLUMBUS—All coal shipped into Ohio during the mine strike will be distributed by a committee to be appointed by Governor Davis.

COLUMBUS—Judge James G. Johnson, member of the supreme court and Democratic candidate for the nomination for governor, has resigned his place on the bench.

FINDLAY—July saw oil field work in Lima territory at highest level this year. A good gain is shown in new wells and production.

DAYTON—A war council of federal enforcement officers met with Federal Prohibition Commissioner Haynes here to discuss reports that real beer is flowing freely in Toledo, Cleveland and other cities of the state.

MICHIGAN

DETROIT—Pere Marquette railroad posted notices in all its shops announcing that the striking shopmen have lost their seniority rights with that railroad.

LANSING—Governor Groesbeck took preliminary steps last week toward obtaining an internal coal supply for Michigan institutions and utilities.

HILLSDALE—J. R. Howard, president of the American Farm Federation, will speak during the celebration of Gleaners, Grangers and farm bureau members in Coldwater on Aug. 17.

DETROIT—Priority edict of the national government has hit the steadily increasing price of coal, in the estimation of Alex Dow, president of the Detroit Edison Electric Co.

LANSING—A number of industries in Michigan face a fuel shortage that may compel shutdowns soon, say reports to the state public utilities commission.

DETROIT—The upper and lower Michigan peninsulas will be linked by a bridge for railroad and vehicular traffic if a plan set afoot by the Michigan Pikes association materializes.

CAMP CUSTER—Three thousand men interested in preparedness reported for the opening of the Citizens' Military Training camp which will last a month.

DETROIT—Another step in the downriver cleanup of rum runners and other alleged vice was the removal of the Wyandotte chief of police.

LANSINIG—Any dealer attempting to profiteer during the coal strike will be denied the right of priority orders, Fuel Administrator Potter announced.

LANSING—With requests for priority in coal distribution pouring into the office of State Fuel Administrator Potter, the state shaped its plans to take advantage of Henry Ford's offer and bring coal into Michigan over his railroad.

DETROIT—Startling charge that William C. Durant, motor king, defrauded him of $1,000,000, was made by Arnold H. Goss in his answer to the suit of Durant for $600,000. Durant charges Goss misappropriated 1,900 shares of Chevrolet motor stock.

AMERICANS AID GREEK REFUGEES

Turks Deport Thousands to Interior Towns; Many Die on Way.

Two American relief workers, J. H. Knapp and Miss R. Bannerman Murdoch, who have arrived in Constantinople from Arabkir, where they have been organizing relief among Armenians described previously by Major Yowell and Dr. Mark Ward. Arabkir is in the interior of Anatolia, 60 miles northwest of Kharput. They estimate 10,000 deportees passed through Arabkir between July, 1921, and March, 1922. The signed report given by them to the British Armenia committee follows:

"Beginning in July, 1921, the first installment of 600 deportees of Greek men of military age arrived. They were from the Konia district. One hundred and fifty of these were Armenians and were sent to Egin. The others were Greeks. About 150 remained in Arabkir and the others were sent to the Kharput and Diarbekir districts. Then came an instalment of about 250 to 300 deportees, mostly Greek, from the Ordu district. There was sometimes a man with his family, but generally women without any male members of the family with them, and children.

"To a large portion of these it was necessary for us to furnish bread every day. There was another group of about 100 men more than 50 years old; some appeared to be 90. These remained a few weeks and then all but a few were sent to the Kharput area. A drove of 1,000 was the next instalment. They were herded on a hill above the city within 200 yards of a running ditch of water. They were not allowed to get water from this ditch, but were compelled to buy it from venders. On a bleak, cold morning a few days afterward they were started on their way toward Kharput. It was a sight that one can never forget to see middle-aged and old women and men, to say nothing of younger women and children, carrying on their backs large loads of bedding, food and faggots and in their hands pots and kettles, and, perched upon their load, a child.

"Many of these were destined never to reach their destination, as the storm which was brewing in the early morning on the mountains soon developed into a blizzard and the roads were left strewn with bodies. These things were seen by us, and in visiting one of the Armenian buildings where those who were unable to go on were left behind we discovered several dead on the floor and a number of others dying. These scenes were only examples of many others which we witnessed during the deportations. Many of the women were unable to carry their children and were obliged to leave them on the roadside. We took in our orphanage about 20 of these children and several of them were unable to survive the starvation and exposure they had undergone prior to reaching Arabkir."

ARABS COMBAT BRITISH POLICY

They Say His Majesty Has Rule Partisan to Zionist Folk.

The British government is unremitting in its efforts to find a solution of the Palestine problem. To this end it has, among other things, recently published the official correspondence that has passed between the government, the Palestine Arab delegation now in London and the Zionist organization since last February.

Included in an official statement of British policy, as given out July 1, to the effect that a Jewish national home will be founded in Palestine, and Jewish people will be in Palestine as of right and not sufferance. The disappearance or subordination of the Arab population, language or culture is not contemplated and the establishment of a full measure of self-government in Palestine will be fostered. The special position of the Zionist executive does not entitle it to a share in government of the country.

The Arab delegation has replied to this statement of policy as follows:

"Since its establishment in Palestine the Zionist commission has very much interferred with the administration of Palestine under one pretext or another, all of which were based on solicitude for Jewish interests.

"One military administrator after another, and one British official after another, had to go because they could not and would not govern the country on lines laid down by the Zionist commission.

"We see division and tension between Arab and Zionist increasing day by day and resulting in general retrogression, because the immigrants dumped upon the country from different parts of the world are ignorant of the language, customs and character of the Arabs, and enter Palestine by the might of England and against the will of the people, who are convinced that these people have come to strangle them. Nature does not allow the creation of a spirit of co-operation between two peoples so different.

"The fact is that His Majesty's government has placed itself in the position of a partisan in Palestine of a certain policy which the Arab cannot accept because sooner or later it means his extinction."

If all the progeny of one oyster lived and multiplied, and so on, through six generations the heap of shells would be eight times the size of the earth.

The Latest Markets

That portion of the public which watches the trend of security prices in order to judge the effects of important industrial developments should have been encouraged by the quiet firmness of the stock market last week.

Five events, all of prime importance and affecting widely divergent classes of industry, came to the surface. First was the refusal of railroad executives to accept President Harding's proposal for a strike settlement; then came the price cutting in automobiles, price cutting in crude petroleum, more intricate European complications and finally renewed reports of slackening in steel manufacturing because of fuel shortage.

Nevertheless, the stock market held its own throughout. It may be that it has assumed a waiting attitude until the full significance of the week's events can be deduced, or, perhaps, the feeling that the upward swing of business is delayed and not permanently stopped, inspires confidence. The public does not take a prominent part in stock market dealings at present, and the volume of trading has shrunk far below the regular 1,000,000 share level of a month or so ago.

Reduction in crude oil prices, which came as a result of the continued excess of production over consumption, and because many concerns have exhausted their storage facilities, was offset to some extent by rumors of important consolidations of domestic companies. The upward movement of Mexican Petroleum Thursday came on rumors of important new discoveries. These rumors are bound to come from Mexico from now on, as efforts are made to bring in new wells to replace those gone to salt water.

Automobile price reductions were accompanied by rumors that sales were falling off. This latter development is an entirely natural state of affairs at this time of year, but there is an uneasy feeling that the recent cuts in price may extend farther.

As to the British note regarding debt payments, nobody in Wall street or Lombard street appears to have discovered why it was issued or what it was expected to accomplish, and therefore its effect on financial affairs has been microscopic. Neither has the more tense appearance of continental European affairs caused any great trepidation, as the investing public has become thoroughly accustomed to European crises.

Bullish features, reserved for the latter part of the week, were the report of record freight car loadings, the federal reserve bank statement. This latter statement indicates an increase of $16,800,000 in gold holdings, and brings the ratio of reserve to liabilities to the highest point since we entered the war against Germany.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.13½; Sept., $1.10¾; Dec., $1.13. Corn, cash, 72½c. Oats, cash, 38½c. Barley, cash, 68c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 81c. Clover seed, cash, $10.25; Oct., $10.10; Dec., $10.10. Alsike, cash, $9.80; Oct., $9.75; Dec., $9.75. Timothy, cash, $2.70; Oct., $2.85; Dec., $2.80.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.08½; Dec., $1.09⅛. Corn, Sept., 62⅛c; Dec., 58¼c. Oats, Sept., 33½c; Dec., 36⅛c. Barley, Sept., 56c; Dec., 65c. Rye, Sept., 75¼c; Dec., 76⅞c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 39@40c; solid pack, 38c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 1-lb, 23c; brick, 23@24c; longhorn, 25@25½c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 30c.

Bacon—Fat, 23½c; lean, 33½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 29c; 9 to 10 lbs., 28c; 11 to 12 lbs., 25c; 13 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard—12c. Hams, 30c, Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 20c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 20@22c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 23@25c; broilers, 25@30c; old roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; kip, 13c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter—Best grades, 40@46c lower grades, 37@42c. Fresh Eggs—Best grades, 30@40c; lower grades, 20@33c. Cheese—York State, 20@28c; brick, 20@27c; medium York State, 29@32c; mild cheese, 20@28c; imported Swiss, 60@85c; domestic Swiss, 50@59c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints quoted to retailers: Nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade, made of animal fat, 23@23½c; lower grade, 16@17c. Potatoes—East shore Virginia Cobblers, new stock, $2.75@2.85 bbl.; Jersey, $2.25 per 150-lb. sack. Sweet Potatoes—$1.30 per hamper.

Chicago—Butter unsettled; creamery extras, 33½c; firsts, 30½@32½c; seconds, 27½@28c; standards, 32½c. Eggs lower; receipts, 2,735 cases; firsts, 19@20½c; ordinary firsts, 18@18½c; miscellaneous, 18½@19c; storage packed extras, 21½@22½c; storage packed firsts, 21@21½c. Poultry, alive, unsettled; fowls, 16@22½c; broilers, 23@25½c; roosters, 14½c. Potatoes steady, receipts, 44 cars; total U. S. sripments 574. Eastern shore Virginia barrel Cobblers, $2.75@3.00; Minnesota Early Ohio's sacked $1.25@1.45 cwt; Nebraska sacked Early Ohio's, poor quality, 90c@1.00; Maryland barrel Cobblers, $2.75@2.90; New Jersey sacked Cobblers, operators asking $1.75; buyers offering $1.65 cwt.; no sales.

New York—Butter barely steady; receipts, 14,045. Eggs steady; receipts, 16,675. Cheese irregular; receipts, 3,448. Live poultry steady; prices unchanged. Dressed quiet; western chickens, 27@40c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; heavies, $10.00; yorkers, $11.00; pigs, $11.00. Cattle, $9.50. Calves, $11.00@12.00. Spring lambs, $11.00@12.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 3,100; heavy yearlings, 25c higher; bulls, steady; medium grade cattle steady to 25c lower; shipping steers, $9.00@10.25; butchers, $7.50@8.75; yearlings, $9.50@10.75; heifers, $5.50@8.00; cows, $2.50@3.50; fancy $7.50; bulls, $3.50@5.75; few yearling bulls, $7.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and Springers, $35.00@110.00. Calves—Receipts, 3,200; steady; $5.00@12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; slow, 25@50c lower; heavy, $10.25@10.75; mixed, $10.50@10.75; Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $10.85@11.00; roughs, $7.75@8.00; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; lambs slow, 25c lower; lambs, $5.00@12.50; yearlings, $5.00@10.00; wethers, $7.50@8.25; ewes, $2.00@7.00; mixed sheep, $7.00@7.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; steady; steers, $9.25@9.75; heifers, $7.00@7.50; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hugs—Receipts, 9,000; lower; heavies, $9.00@9.50; heavy and light Yorkers, $11.00@11.25; pigs, $10.75@11.15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $7.25; top lambs, $12.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,500; lower; top, $11.50.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics)—Cattle—Receipts, 400; compared with week ago: Beef steers, 50c higher; light yearlings, 50 to 75c higher; beef cows steady to 25c higher; canners, 10 to 15c higher; beef bulls and stockers, steady; bologna bulls, 25c lower; veal calves, $1.00 higher. Top for week: Steers, $10.25; mixed light yearlings, $10.00; bulk for week: Native steers, $8.00@9.75; western, $5.00@7.20; light yearlings, $8.00@9.25; cows, $4.50@5.50; canners, $2.00@2.85; stockers, $5.50@6.75. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; slow, 15@25c lower; poor clearance, top, $10.65 and for choice lights; bulk 150 to 190-pound lights, $10.25@10.50; bulk 200 to 260 pound butchers, $9.75@10.25; pigs, $9.75@10.40; packer sows, mostly $7.40@7.65. Sheep—Receipts, 600; compared with week ago: fat lambs, 15@25c higher; sheep steady; top late in week, $12.40; bulk, good lambs, $11.75@12.25; culls mostly $6.00; fat light ewes, $6.00; heavies, $2.50@3.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics)—Cattle—Receipts, 19,000; market slow; better grades beef steers and she stock steady; lower grades weak to 15c lower; early top beef steers, $10.65; bulk beef cows and heifers, $5.25@7.25; canners and cutters largely $3.15@3.90; bulk bologna bulls, $4.00@4.25; early sales vealers mostly $10.00@10.50; few to outsiders at $11.00 and better. Hogs—Receipts 40,000; unevenly 25@50c lower; top light, $10.40; bulk best light around $10.25; bulk 200@220-pound butchers around $9.15; packing sows largely $7.00@8.00; pigs, good, 50c lower; bulk, $9.50@9.75; heavyweight, $8.75@9.50; medium, $9.25@10.15; light, $10.00@10.40; light light, $9.75@10.25; packing sows, rough, $6.75@7.25; killing pigs, $9.00@10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; very slow; few early sales fat native lambs, 25c to 50c lower; sorting considered few choice native, $12.50 to city butchers; $12.25 to packers; packers bidding $12.00@12.25 mostly for bulk of best natives; no westerns sold; bids sharply lower; fat sheep about steady; light native ewes, $7.00; strong weight, $4.75 down; undertone weak on feeding lambs.

SEVERAL SEEK LODGE'S CLOAK

Boston Men Declare 30 Years of Service Is Enough for Him.

Five Massachusetts citizens have declared their willingness to wear the senatorial toga in Washington, in the belief that 30 years' service there is enough for Senator Henry Cabot Lodge and that he ought to be retired next March. But they have different ideas as to how this ought to be done. The matter will be submitted to the voters of this state at the primaries Sept. 2, and they will decide whether Senator Lodge shall make a sixth appearance as the Republican candidate in the November election and which one of four Democrats shall represent the opposition.

Joseph Walker, former speaker of the house of representatives, is contesting the Republican nomination with Lodge. He was at one time allied with the Progressive wing of the party. The candidates for the Democratic nomination are Colonel William A. Gaston, a banker and long active in his party; former Governor E. N. Foss, Sherman L. Whipple, leading attorney; Professor Dallas Lore Sharp of Boston university and John Jackson Walsh, a former state senator. All are Boston men.

Walker bases his candidacy upon the argument that Senator Lodge has "reactionary" tendencies and does not properly represent his party. Colonel Gaston in a recent address laid particular stress on opposition to the tariff bill, which, he said was "being forced through an unwilling congress under the leadership of Senator Lodge. Whipple in announcing his candidacy asserted that the senior senator from Massachusetts represented "the power of organized money interests," and had been "leading directly against the great swing of progressive principles." Professor Sharp includes in his platform abolition of war, industrial peace, prohibition, low tariff, the independence of the Philippines and opposition to the soldiers' bonus. Walsh has described himself as a political idealist who believes that all things can be better than they are. He has urged "liberal individual financial support" to the Democratic party which, he said, must become "self-supporting."

In Riga Beggars Are Able Linguists

There have been so many delegations of French officials and business men in Riga this Summer that the French language is becoming popular, adding another tongue to the three others—Latvian, Russian and German—already recognized in the new Baltic state.

Because of the polyglot population of the country, Latvian money has the wording in Latvian, Russian and German. The telephone "hello" girls all speak these languages and some of them also English, French and Esthonian. Many of the Latvian government officials speak English and French. At the post-office and at many other government bureaus the public notices are in the three official languages and this Summer, with inauguration of the aerial post, French has appeared on signs giving directions to the public for the proper posting of mail intended for the aviation service. In Riga the few beggars there nearly all speak five or six languages, and some of them use very good English, picked up along the water front.

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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EARN $110 to $250 monthly, expenses paid, as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet, G-139 Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

CORN HARVESTERS

CORN HARVESTER cuts and piles on harvester or windrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal Corn Binder. Sold in every state. Only $25 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of Harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. F, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

FARMS WANTED.

WANTED—To hear from owner of farm for sale. Give price and description. H. E. Busby, Washington, Iowa.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$400 Gets "Good Home" Farm
100 Acres With 4 Cows,

horse, tools, crops included to quick buyer; close R. R. town; 40 acres heavy cropping tillage, brook-watered pasture, about 1,000 cords wood and pulp; 7-room house, landscape views; barn, garage. Owner called away $1,600 takes all, only $400 down. Details page 208, Big Bargain Catalog FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

Finds Tropical Valley and Boiling Rivers in Ice-Bound North Country

Discovery of an almost tropical valley with rivers of boiling water, many mineral springs, abnormal plant growth and abounding with game in far Northern British Columbia is reported by Frank Perry, mining engineer of Vancouver, back after 17 years spent prospecting in the weird valley, close to the Yukon border.

The area of the terrain covered by Perry during his long sojourn in the cold North country is roughly 700 miles north and south and 300 miles wide, between the coastal range and the Lizard and Fort Nelson rivers.

The unusual sight of a heavy fog in a Winter attracted him to the valley and later exploration showed it to be approximately 200 miles long and about 40 miles wide. Rivers of hot water ran through it, fed by hundreds of hot springs, which bubbled out of the ground in all directions, the steam from these being condensed on rising, causing the fog he had seen.

Perry said he saw many wild animals. These congregated, due to the luxuriant vegetation made possible by the heat generated by the springs, and in the valley were hundreds of mountain sheep and goats, caribou and moose, with bears and other fur-bearing animals.

The moose, almost square from fat, were so tame that he was able to walk amongst them and could almost touch them.

The tree growth in the valley is abnormal, Perry stated. The ordinary wild rose bushes are like trees, with stems as thick as a man's forearm and so dense that it was impossible to force a way through, while the willows grow to tree sizes, and it is possible to walk along the branches. Some of the trunks of the latter are fully a foot and a half through, vines grow to a length of about 60 feet and nettles and ferns are of unusual height.

Another peculiar feature is that the valley is free from frost in the Winter, due to the action of the boiling springs and the consequent vapor. Important mineral deposits were discovered by Perry, including gold, silver and copper. Coal, iron and oil formations also were found.

MANY VETERANS GIVE UP BLOOD

Employes at Walter Reed Hospital Aid Comrades Without Being Paid.

Walter Reed general hospital, in Washington, where so many wounded veterans of the war have been restored to health, and at which there are still many patients, boasts of the strangest roster in the whole army service. It is a list of men, hospital attendants, who are not only willing, but anxious, to give their blood to their comrades who can be cured only by having injected in their veins the blood of a strong man.

There is a long list of these men, usually not less than 50, who have signified their willingness to give a pint or more of blood to strengthen weakening patients, and hardly a day passes, doctors say, but what there is a call for a transformation.

When physicians decide a patient is in need of new blood a specimen of his is tested to determine which of the four classes of blood he possesses. The test is then compared with those of the listed men, who previously have been examined to find one that "matches" the patient's. There usually is a number of each type on the list, and the transfusion is accomplished quickly.

The men who volunteer for the charity are chosen among clerks, ambulance drivers, special police and others on duty at the hospital. Of the 500 men there, it is said more than half have given blood.

Although elsewhere a high premium is always paid to the donor of blood for transfusion these men ask for no pay, their only reward is a 10-days' leave to recuperate, for the operation, especially if more than a pint is given, is weakening to the system.

No man is ever permitted to give his blood twice within two months, but as often as there are calls for the service there always are plenty of volunteers to keep the list full.

ITALIAN TOBACCO MONOPOLY PROFITS

During the fiscal year ended June 30, the tobacco in Italy gave the state 2,500,000,000 lire, or about $125,000,000. During the same period the post, telegraph and telephone services showed a deficit of $25,000,000. The telephone service is badly in need of new equipment, that in use today being very much out of date. New installations will call for heavy expenditures.

The reason for the deficit in the public utilities is to be found in the greatly increased wages demanded by the personnel, who were described the other day as being in a "permanent state of agitation for higher pay.

BIRDHOUSE FOR ZOO WILL COST $140,000

A nice steam-heated birdhouse, costing $140,000, will be built to house birds at the St. Louis Zoological gardens. An artificial ice plant to "fool" the Arctic bears, also will be constructed. Six Polar bears have been purchased to roam on the ice.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., B-80, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

FREE TRIAL

Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR by return mail, postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like it, pay us $1.85. If you don't like it return it. SEND NO MONEY.

MORE COMPANY, Dept. 472, St. Louis, Mo.

HAY FEVER

And Asthma TREATMENT sent any sufferer. Please state which you have. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write for treatment today. Give express office.

W. K. STERLING, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1696. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Won't You Try This Free for That Nasal and Throat Catarrh?

Well, here is your opportunity. We are going to give away, during the next ten days, several thousand packages of Gauss' Combined Treatment to those who need it, and if you want relief, sign the coupon at the foot of this notice, and the free package will be forwarded to you at once by parcel post.

We want to prove to you that Gauss' Combined Treatment will relieve you. The method is designed to strike at the seat of the trouble and give relief by removing the obstructions of congested mucus. This is the correct way to treat an inflamed nasal membrane, and if you are run down, weak, and your system lacks strength which is often the case with those who suffer with nasal and throat catarrh, send at once for the free package. Fill out the coupon below and package will be sent to you by return mail.

FREE

This coupon is good for a package of GAUSS' COMBINED TREATMENT, sent free by mail. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below, and mail to C. E. GAUSS CO., 721 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Name .....
R. F. D. .....
or Street .....
City ..... State .....

BELL, INVENTOR OF TELEPHONE, STRICKEN, DIES

Succumbs at His Home in Nova Scotia After Several Months of Failing Health.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, died Aug. 2, at Beinn Breagh, his estate near Baddeck, N. S. Although the inventor had been in failing health for several months he had not been confined to bed and the end was unexpected. Late on Aug. 1 his condition became serious and Dr. Ker of Washington, a cousin of Mrs. Bell, a house guest, and a Sydney physician, attended him.

Alexander Graham Bell was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, March 8, 1847, and was one of the greatest inventors of modern times. He was educated at the Edinburgh and London universities. In 1870 Bell went to Canada. A year later he went to Boston where he became professor of vocal physiology at Boston university.

For years Bell had been working on the idea of voice transmission by wire, but it was not until 1876 that he got his idea into concrete form for oratorical use. The telephone was patented in March, 1876.

Shortly afterward Bell invented the photo phone for the painless detection of bullets in the human body. Among the honors this brought was the degree of M. D. from the University of Heidelburg.

Bell, with C. A. Bell and Sumner Taintor invented the graphophone in 1883.

Among the honors he received from educational institutions and educational organizations were: Volta Prix from the French government in 1880, medal of the London Society of Fine Arts, Royal Albert medal, Elliott Cresson medal, John Fritz medal, Hughes medal of the Royal Society of Arts of London, Edison medal, the degree of Ph. D. from Warzburg university, LL. D. from Amherst and SC. D. from Oxford.

In 1877 Bell was married to Miss Mabel Gardiner, a Scotch lassie.

Among the organizations of which Bell was a member are the National Academy of Scientists, National Geographical society, American Academy of Arts and Sciences and the American Association to Promote Teaching of Speech to the Deaf.

Upon his last birthday Bell was at Palm Beach. Reporters who sought interviews with him on the convenience and utility of the telephone learned that Bell did not have a phone in his study at his Washington home.

"A telephone is a nuisance," he explained.

Bell divided his time between Washington, D. C., Palm Beach and Baddeck, Nova Scotia. He wrote a number of monographs upon scientific subjects, a considerable number of which dealt with education.

ARMY NEEDS LIEUTENANTS

There are 1,700 Vacancies; Examinations Will Be Held This Fall.

Preliminary examinations are to be given during the week of August 13 to fill vacancies for 1,700 second lieutenants in the regular army, says an announcement at Governor's Island. There are openings in all branches of the service except chaplain's corps, medical corps and judge advocate general's department.

It was said at headquarters of the second corps area all applications for the examinations from New York, New Jersey and Delaware are to be submitted to the commanding general of the area. Candidates must be citizens of the United States and at the time of appointment must be between 21 and 30.

Preliminary examinations will consist of an inquiry into the physical, mental and moral qualifications of the candidates.

Those eligible for appointments are warrant officers and soldiers of the regular army of two or more year's service, reserve officers and members of the enlisted reserve, national guardsmen or commissioned or enlisted grades and graduates of certain technical institutions designated by the secretary of war.

Any civilian who passes the preliminary examination may become eligible to take the final examination by entering the organized reserves or the national guard, either as an officer or enlisted man.

Final examinations will be held throughout the country Sept. 4, and, as the army appropriation bill for 1923 provides for 1,771 officers, there will be vacancies in the army for every qualified man. The number of second lieutenants with the colors is exceptionally small and it is believed an unusually large number of candidates will be commissioned.

Appointments will be given to successful candidates as soon as practicable after Dec. 31.

APPLES WILL BE MORE PLENTIFUL THIS YEAR

While the apple crop of Ohio will fall considerably below the average of the past five years, the state will have more than it had last year. This applies equally to all of the apple-growing states east of the Rockies. A little more than a third of the commercial crop will be produced in the western states this year.

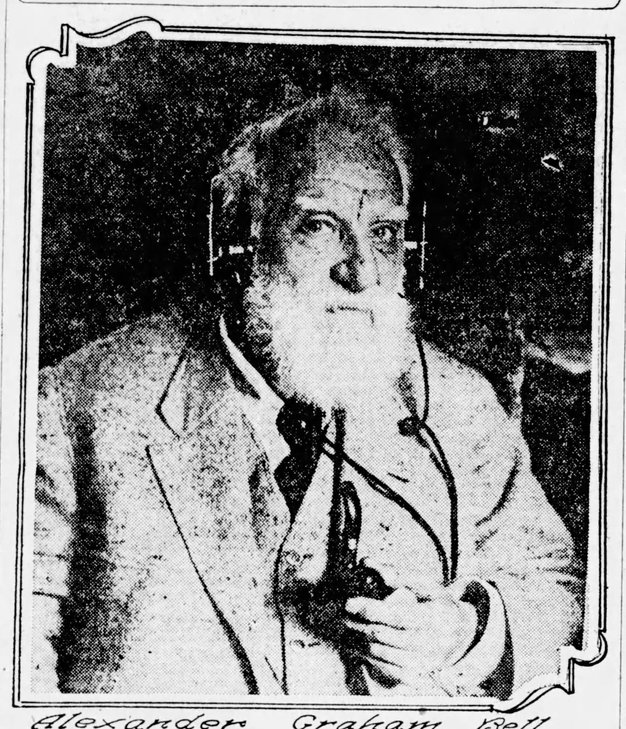
So R. B. Cruickshank, secretary of the Ohio Horticultural society, sums up and interprets July reports of the federal bureau of markets. He makes this interpretation in a special report prepared for members of the society, and now in the mails. Mr. Cruickshank remarks:

"The total apple crop is estimated at 190 million bushels. Last year's crop was 98 million bushels, and the average crop of the five years preceding was 179 million bushels."

Poor Palmistry

Sidney Day, St. Louis expert in palmistry," failed to read a client's palm correctly. The client was a policeman. He read Sidney's without trouble. Thirty days.

Phone Inventor Taken by Death



Alexander Graham Bell

52,567 PERSONS IN U. S. BLIND

Census Bureau Has Table Showing Causes and Other Data.

There are 52,567 blind persons in the United States, figures made public by the census bureau show.

In an investigation carried on to ascertain causes of blindness in this country, the census bureau sent questionnaires to all blind persons enumerated in the 1920 census. Of the 52,567 blind reported, 40,913 returned questionnaires, but only 35,788 reported the cause of their blindness.

Specific eye diseases caused blindness in 13,816 instances, or 38.6 per cent of the total blind reporting. Fifteen and seven-tenths per cent, 5,623 reported their loss of eyesight to be due from general disease, such as measles, meningitis or scarlet fever and accidents blinded 5,913, or 16.5 per cent.

There are 1,429 blind persons in the United States who lost their sight through the use of firearms and explosives.

Cataract, most fatal of eye diseases, was reported by 4,896 persons, or 13.7 per cent and glaucoma, ranking second, caused blindness for 1,932 or 5.4 per cent. Atrophy of the optic nerve was given as the cause by 1,756, or 4.9 per cent.

"Babies sore eyes" or, in its medical term, ophthalmia neonatorum, made 1,198 persons blind, or 3.3 per cent of the total. This figure is encouraging, inasmuch as reports show this disease to be the cause of blindness in many more cases in the past, only 14.7 per cent of the students entering schools for the blind in 1917-1918 suffering from it, as compared to 24.2 per cent the previous years. This improvement, medical authorities assert, reflects the more general adoption of scientific methods of treatment.

The campaign to eliminate trachoma appears to be meeting with success, the report says.

"GYPSIES" VISIT NORTHERN LAKES

Minnesota's Playground Is Drawing Parade of Gas Tourists.

Northern Minnesota's "Playground of a Nation," that pine-scented park-and-lake of "10,000 lakes," north and northwest of Duluth, is drawing heavily of the vastly increased automobile "gypsies" this Summer. At times the arterial highways present almost a parade-like appearance as cars of high and low estates, each carrying the inevitable camping outfit, some elaborate and others confined to a lean-to and anti-rain hope, proceed on their journey.

The "just go" type of wayfarer is in the majority. He and his outfit are seen on an adjacent lake today; tomorrow he is a hundred miles north or east or west, and the question where he will be the next day generally brings the answer: "Oh, somewhere where the fishin' is good." For it is the reputation of northern Minnesota's spring-fed lakes and their game fish that attracts the larger number of gas-tourists this way.

Every city, town, village and hamlet this Summer is trying to outdo its neighbor settlement in accommodations furnished free for automobile tourists. It is a poor crossroad that does not post the blue and white sign, "Free Auto Camp." Therein may be found almost every conveniences to be expected—"stone stoves," wire lines to hang out bedding, wood already chopped, city water in the cities, and, anyway, spring water in the smaller locations, and in some a pavilion with plenty of room to eat on clean board tables and long benches for seats. Where city water is available there one may find shower baths. Always the location is accepted for its beauty of environment.

Keenly aware of the monetary advantage of the annual pilgrimage of the modern gypsy, city and town commercial clubs and automobile clubs are trying in the North country to put a little meaning to their signs: "Thank you! Come again!"

FIRE HORSE COMMITS SUICIDE WHEN SOLD TO GARBAGE HAULER

Ten years of honorable service as a fire horse rewarded with a job hauling a garbage wagon broke the heart of Old Jack Gallop. He committed suicide in front of a Washington fire house and his firemen friends say he did it deliberately.

Old Jack for years was one of three plump sleek bays who whirled a steamer to every big fire in Washington and many little ones, too. But the motor finally got old Jack and his pals and they went the way of thousands of others in an age of progress.

Recently there were some sobs choked down and some tears brushed away among the firemen and his mates were led away. Then Jack turned up with one of them on an ill-smelling, filthy garbage wagon in Old Georgetown. The day was hot and the job was nasty and the disgrace was worst of all. Nobody knows what Jack might have said in horse to his mate, but anyway, he took the bit in his teeth and bolted, dragging his team mate with him and heading for the nearest engine house. Jack knew right where it was, too, although he had never worked in that part of the city before. He galloped full tilt right into the brick wall head on and crumbled down in a heap. The shocked and grieved firemen, recognizing the old hero by the brand marks on his hoofs gave him the coup de grace, to end his struggles.

Nobody could convince them that Jack didn't deliberately take his life rather than end it hauling a garbage wagon.

Doctor Writes That Human Beings in Russia Are Living Like Beasts

Pathetic letters are received in London every day from prominent Russians in Moscow and other large Soviet centers depicting the plight of the population under the present regime. Writing to one of the London newspapers Professor Christevitch, an eminent physician, says that everyone is anxious to come to Europe or America to see how human beings live.

"We are living a life of beasts," says the latter, "and we think only of wood and food. We are cut off from all civilized life and sympathizing people. You cannot, perhaps, understand how heavy life is without intellectual impressions, without books and newspapers and friendly conversations.

"Our hearts are so hardened by sufferings and losses that deaths of friends and relations make no more impression upon us than trivial events. Nevertheless we continue to hope to be human beings again! In the old Czarist days my wife and I longed for political freedom. Today my wife's ideal is to have a pair of stockings at 2,000,000 rubles a pair.

"We are all alive. That is the principal thing these days. We sold all our things in the hope to buy new ones when we moved from Kazan to Petrograd, but we ate all our money. We are very rich now in Russia, but only in numerals. You see that the stamp upon this letter cost 100,000 rubles. A loaf of bread costs three times that.

"We live, and we are satisfied that we live, and that the Winter has passed. I fear to give you all the news for it is such a long list of dead from maladies and ruin."

COLORED PEOPLE OWN PUBLICATIONS

There are 113 newspapers and 14 magazines in the United States owned and directed by colored people, the labor directed by colored people, the labor department has announced as the result of a recent inquiry. Nearly 1,300 employes, of whom 61 are white, manage the publications, which include 96 secular, 23 religious and eight fraternal, published weekly, monthly and daily. Sixty-three of the publications maintain and operate their own presses.

STRIKE LEADER IS REAL GIANT

John L. Lewis Rises by Rule of Brawn and Brain; Always Hard Fighter.

BY GEORGE CURRIE.

John L. Lewis, head of the United Mine Workers of America, is perpetually indignant at something. If it isn't wages it's living conditions among his miners. If it isn't either of these, it is the machinations of the operators. If even the operators fail him, he turns to steam-roller incipient rebellion of faction leaders within his ranks. He is the United Mine Workers of America. The rest are merely his followers.

He is a big man, accustomed to dealing with big things in a large way. He is almost six feet tall. He has a large head, set on a bull-like neck and covered with a thick thatch of wavy brown hair. His nostrils are wide, always breathing fire. His steady eye glitters, now with flame, now with a cold stare that knifes into hidden tricks of his enemies. His full face ends in a pointed chin that is always set, ready for battle. He is more than pugnacious. He is a tornado.

His Hearers Tremble.

No platform has ever witnessed his arrival without a tremble. With him he brings the effect of a blare of massed bands, a salute of 21 guns and the breaking of a thunderstorm. He is the kind of a man that gnarly fisted miners, careless of danger and confident of physical strength built up from the steady wielding of pick, shovel and drill, delight to bow down and worship.

Head of the most powerful union in the country, Lewis won his leadership by fighting and has held it by waging relentless war on all opposition. He was born with the miner's turbulent blood in his veins. And he was reared in a battle with operators.

Lucas, Iowa, a mining town, was the site of his birth in 1850. His parents were Welsh. For generations the Lewises had mined coal in Wales. When the older Lewis came to America, he went into the pits. Before John was 2 years old, his father led a strike against the Lucas operators and was blacklisted. He went to Des Moines, where John attended the public schools. Later he worked by his father's side in the mines.

Wanders, But Studies.

Sticking in one place irked him. He became a wandering miner. He also began to educate himself seriously in history, economics, English and philosophy. The average miner has no "book learning." He reveres an educated man. John Lewis was thus already on the road to leadership, although with his physique and brain, he would have arrived inevitably.

The family came back to Lucas. John rose to be justice of the peace, managed a baseball team and organized a debating lyceum. He delved into the new union schemes and soon attracted attention of the leaders. In 1910 he became the union lobbyist, putting through labor measures and workmen's compensation. The American Federation of Labor made him an organizer and field representative. He was one of the leaders in the Calumet copper strike and the rubber workers' strike at Akron. He was on Secretary Lane's national committee on coal production during the war.

Fights Radical Views.

In 1919 he managed the bituminous strike which won a 27 percent increase for the men. In February, 1920, he was elected president of the United Mine Workers by the most decisive vote in its history.

With all his choleric distrust of the operators, Lewis has steadfastly fought the radicals within his union. His watchful eye always spots the first sign of trouble in his unruly corps, the "one big union" idea he stamped out of the organization personally and almost single-handed. When arguments fail, there is always his enormous miner's fist and powerful shoulders to put up overwhelming persuasion. Nobody has yet questioned that appeal. There are some who believe that Lewis will be Gompers' successor. His rapid climb to the top of the labor world points to him as a favorite son of the working man. Shrewdness, resourcefulness, tenacity and sound judgment have marked all his moves. Just now he is running a strike which is 100 per cent effective. He won't give in until he is flattened out.

FRANCE FRESHENS UP NAPOLEON'S HOME

The French government, having been persuaded to allot $125 for the purpose, Napoleon's last home, on the Island of St. Helena, is to have a new coat of paint. It needs it, for the last coat was spread on eight years ago.

The old house, at Longwood, is under the care of the French Minister of Domain. He it was who induced the government to make the financial allotment. The new coloring will be exactly as in Napoleon's time, light grey for the house itself, with the shutters, cornices and doors in olive green and dark brown.

HELD FOR BURNING HER BABY'S THUMBS

Mrs. Joseph Weber of Cincinnati, was in municipal court on the charge of cruelty for having burned the thumbs of her four-year-old son with a hot smoothing iron.

An officer of the Humane society said Mrs. Weber admitted having burned the child in an attempt to break him of the habit of sucking his thumbs.

Former Pershing Aide Dies

J. T. Gilmore, who died at Camp Logan hospital after a brief illness, was a colonel in the A. E. F. and attached to Gen. Pershing's staff, police believe. Newspaper clippings in Gilmore's possession speak of the man as "Col. Gilmore, formerly an aide to Pershing." He was about 41 years old. His home address could not be learned.

Inch by Inch to Death

Trying to drag out her husband, who had fallen into the Mississippi, Mrs. Frederick Tupper of New Orlens, felt him slipping inch by inch and finally had to let him go.

Titled Woman Enters Business

Lady Poynter

Wide World Photos.

Lady Poynter, wife of Sir Ambrose Poynter, the famous architect, has decided to start in business as a house decorator. Coming immediately after the successes in business life of prominent society women, both here and abroad, Lady Poynter stated that her scheme was solidly businesslike and not the whims of a society woman. Not wanting to presume upon her title, she decided to work under the name of "Toucan." She has found accommodations at the "Merchant Adventurers' Ship" in Beauchamp place. Lady Poynter has studied the business for more than two years, and was able to prepare estimates and knew where and how to get necessary materials.

SECRETARY MELLON RULES INTERNAL REVENUE BUREAU

Elmer Dover is a sadly disillusioned man.

With the official announcement that the former Ohioan, who came to the national capital in 1897 as secretary to the late Senator Marcus A. Hanna, had resigned as assistant secretary of the treasury, a melancholy episode in the Harding administration has closed.

When Dover, less than eight months ago, was appointed to this $7,500 job, having charge, under Secretary of the Treasury Andrew W. Mellon, of the internal revenue collections, the report went out that there was to be an immediate housecleaning in the revenue bureau.

The McAdoo and Tumulty Democrats, with which the bureau was alleged to be honeycombed, were to be kicked out and good, dependable Republicans put in. Dover, it was said, was going to do what Secretary Mellon and Internal Revenue Commissioner David H. Blair had refused or failed to do.

It was declared he had a direct dispensation from President Harding to accomplish this highly beneficent purpose.

Had Axe Sharpened.

Dover himself was quoted as saying he was going to "Hardingize" the internal revenue bureau. Since the President had only recently, at one fell swoop, decapitated 32 executive heads in the bureau of printing and engraving, all Washington shuddered at the prospect of a still greater massacre.

But the massacre never happened. The alleged dangerous and undeserving Democrats are still on the payroll while Dover has been permanently disconnected.

Why?

The answer is simply "Mellon."

Mellon wouldn't stand for Dover's attempted suction-cleaning program and the President backed up Mellon.

When Dover was appointed the explanation was heard that "Mellon knows nothing about politics." Dover, accordingly, was to be the political manager of the treasury department.

Mellon may not know politics but he is regarded as one of the ablest treasury heads the government has ever had. And President Harding is known to rely increasingly on his advice.

Friend of President.

Dover had long been a personal friend of the President. Their acquaintance began in Ohio 25 years or more ago. Dover's appointment, it was commonly understood, had been made by Mellon at the President's personal request.

But when Mellon went into the cabinet it was with the distinct understanding that he was to be the sole boss of the treasury department. The President had fully agreed. Politics meant nothing to Mellon, efficiency everything. If a subordinate was efficient and loyal, he could stay whether he was a Republican or a Democrat.

So when Dover, an ardent partisan, started in to reorganize the biggest branch of the department on a Republican basis he immediately ran afoul of his chief. Also he collided violently with Blair, his subordinate.

Dover did succeed in making a few changes. Major C. C. Childs of Fremont, O., was brought over from the shipping board to become supervisor of collectors at $5,000 after the Democratic incumbent had been pried loose.

Things Begin to Happen.

But one day last May Dover left on an inspection trip to the Pacific coast. Then it happened. Secretary Mellon conferred with Commissioner Blair. Child's job was unceremoniously abolished and Childs cut off the payroll. Two other Dover proteges were removed.

Shortly after Dover returned he saw the President. For a time there was silence and then it was reported Dover had tendered his resignation. Dover denied it. But the President admitted he had received the resignation and this week he announced its acceptance. Exit Dover. Mellon is still running the treasury department.

CHINA TO DISBAND LARGE ARMED FORCE

The Washington conference on limitation of armaments is beginning to influence affairs in interior China. Many Tuchuns, military governors, have notified the Peking government they are ready to abandon their power and assist in the disbandment of China's 1,500,000 soldiers.

Although the sincerity of the offer is questioned the agitation is regarded as beneficial, it is held, the Chineses are arounsed by abuses of the Tuchun system. Almost all China's evils—civil strife, economic disorder, political disunion, poverty, famine, foreign intrigues—are attributed to autocratic powers of province governors.

WEEK IN SPORT

Race in each of the big leagues apparently has resolved itself into an endurance test between the New York and St. Louis teams. Standing at the beginning of the week finds the Giants leading the Cards by two points in the National and the Browns 11 points ahead of the Yankees in the American. Pittsburgh is showing lots of class under the new manager, McKechnie. The Pirates defeated the Giants in four straight games during their last series.

Ty Cobb's Detroiters have an outside chance to win the pennant this year. Their winning streak went to eight games before Boston checked them last week.

Rogers Hornsby made his 28th home run, breaking the National league record of 27 made by Ed Williamson of the old Chicago Cubs in 1884. Ken Williams has pounded out 28 circuit drives and Babe Ruth recently made his 20th homer.

Shortstop Pechous of the Columbus A. A. team made an unassisted triple play in a recent game.

Benny Leonard, world's lightweight champion, successfully defended his title in Michigan City, Ind., last week in 10 slow rounds with Ever Hammer of Chicago. Every round but two was Leonard's by a comfortable margin, Hammer getting an even break in the first and fourth.

Thomas P. McCarthy, former major league star, known to baseball fandom of other days as one of the "heavenly twins," died in Boston on Aug. 5. The other twin, Hugh Duffy, is manager of the Boston Americans.

George Sisler of the St. Lous Browns was out of the game a few days because of illness. Cobb is topping the batting list in the American with a mark of .415, with Sisler second with .405.

Hornsby is leading the batters in the National with an average of .391. Max Carey is leading the same league in base stealing with a total of 31.

Miss Hilda James, 17-year-old European swimming champion, broke one world's record and shattered one American record in winning a 300-metre race in New York in 4:33 4-5, clipping ¼ of a second from the mark set by Ethelda Bleibtrey.

Although Lou Dillon is queen of the trotting turf, Nedda gained the distinction last week at the Ft. Miami track in Toledo of trotting the fastest mile ever negotiated by any horse without a pacemaker. She went around in 1.59¼. Lou Dillon's record is 1.58½.

The waiver route probably will be made the only method by which inter-league changes of players can be effected after the season is under way, according to Ban Johnson, league president, when the American league officials meet next December.

MANY SCHEMES USED BY FAKERS

Postal Department Finds Varied Efforts Made to Mulch Public.

Offers of mysterious locaters of oil, silver and gold deposits; promises of world fame as a writer of popular song hits, "Keys to the Kingdom" and offers of valuable prizes constitute only a few of the schemes by which mails are used in attempts to defraud the public, says Postmaster General Work.

The legal office of the postoffice department is kept busy protecting the public from schemers, fakers and flim-flammers, the postmaster general declared.

Records show 62 fraud orders have been issued by the department this year. Included were a number of lottery schemes from overseas.

The statement says:

"The most flagrant violations unearthed by the department, in which several hundred thousand dollars were taken from victims were committed by alleged song publishing houses. For sums ranging from $75 to $100 these concerns guaranteed fabulous profits to writers of poems that could be set to music and exploited as popular songs. Thousands of people responded to alluring advertisements. All they received were 50 copies of their verses set to music, printed on cheap paper, no attempt being made to put the songs on the market.

"Among the orders were a number against an American living in Canada. His plan was to obtain names of persons who had failed in newspaper magazine contests and to write them letters of sympathy offering, for a dollar, to send a prize more valuable than the one for which they had competed. After receiving the money the matter generally was permitted by him to drop.

"Another interesting case was that of a colored swindler who published mysterious advertisments in Negro newspapers and magazines in which he agreed, for $10, to send his people the 'Keys to the Kingdom'. Many colored persons, believing they were to get some magic token that would give them free and easy admittance through the gates of Heaven. What they received in return for their money was a pamphlet containing a jumble of unintelligible words. After being caught this swindler swore to reform in that particular, but later was caught at the same game."

U. S. ASSISTING ARMENIAN POOR

Americans Only People Who Take Compassion on Destitute Land.

American charity is keeping alive the remnant of the dying Armenian nation. When all other countries turned a deaf ear to privations and horrors of the Armenian population the American people donated $60,000,000 and 300,000,000 pounds of foodstuffs and relief supplies. Scattered throughout what was once the Armenian state are more than 300 American men and women who are working valiantly to save the last vestiges of this oldest of Christian races.

The Americans are concentrating their attention on parentless children. Armenia being the largest orphanage center the world ever has known. In Transcaucasia are gathered the childhood of 400,000 Armenian refugees who fled before the Turks from Erzerum, Trebizond, Van and Bitlis. America has become the foster-parent of these unhappy, shelterless youngsters.

Americans have organized 38 hospitals, 59 clinics and numberless relief stations in Asia Minor. In a month they gave medical treatment to more than 100,000 patients. In the Alexandropol orphanage more than 3,000 children are suffering from trachoma.

Charles V. Vickery, head of the American Near East relief committee, who recently arrived from the United States to supervise field work of the organization, said in an interview:

"We are caring for Armenia's and Greece's great hosts of refugees, orphans and sick in Northern Asia. It is a colossal task, made possible only by the liberality of the American people. But we cannot continue it indefinitely. We must make the people self-supporting. We are trying to place full responsibility for care of the refugee population upon the government. The unfortunate fact is that the governments are reluctant to accept the obligation. America's heart is the only one that seems to have been moved by the deplorable plight of these wretched people."

FIDDLING CONTEST WON BY MISSOURIAN

The fiddling championship crown in Missouri goes to Wood Brown, Monroe county, who led the field of four contestants last Winter.

William Stalcup, champion of Shelby county, recently was defeated by Brown. The opera house was filled.

With a large gold medal, pinned to his breast Brown took the stage and played two selections.

The judges declared Brown clinched the championship with "The Lost Indian," which is regarded as the acid test for fiddlers in Missouri competitions.

SAYS WOOL TARIFF WILL NOT RAISE CLOTHES COST

Statements indicating that the proposed wool duties as recommended by the senate finance committee will raise the cost of a suit of clothes $4.00 to $5.00 were branded as statements issued without basis of fact by J. F. Walker, secretary of the Ohio Sheep and Wool Growers' association. He states that the proposed tariff is actually lower than the emergency tariff that has been in force over a year.

500 Planes for England

Great Britain has decided to provide a home defense air force of 500 airplanes, Premier Lloyd George announced in the house of commons last week. It has been decided also to spend an additional $10,000,000 annually to protect England from air attacks.

DULL EARS MADE SHARP

Haven't you often thought if your ears could be sharpened up a little you'd be quite all right?

Now will you let yourself be shown how that may be done right in your own home and no one need know anything about it (unless you want to tell them). *Just sign your full name and address, and mail to*

Ear Specialist Sproule,
43 Cornhill Building, Boston.

This Coupon entitles readers of this paper to consultation free on Deafness.

FULL NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

By return mail you will receive a list of easily answered questions. This information will show whether your case is one that can be advantageously handled at home through Specialist Sproule's Method. It won't cost you anything to get this opinion on your case and it may be of inestimable benefit to you.

Specialist Sproule (Founder and Originator of this Method) has been in the business of sharpening dull ears for nearly forty years. After graduating and receiving his medical degree from Dublin University, he devoted himself to the study of Ear Troubles so that he became an Ear Specialist, originating a Method of Home Treatment which has had patients in nearly every quarter of the globe.

During these many years, Specialist Sproule and his assistants have learned to know much of the suffering caused by the loss of good hearing. Letters come daily asking help that the sufferer may not long be shut out from the companionship of friends—from the joys of the home circle, church and lodge. Some contain the appeal: "Doctor, I fear I may lose my job at any moment, and then who will hire a deaf man?"

And so we say with conviction—
Get advice upon your Ear Troubles for fear they become worse.

The grateful friends of this Method are numerous and will gladly tell you about their cases. **Don't let your case become more serious through delay.** *Why not send off the filled in coupon for advice on your Ear Troubles* TODAY?

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE
43 Cornhill Bldg. Boston, Mass.

INNOCENT LIFER GIVEN FREEDOM

Educated Himself After His Sentence for Murder He Didn't Commit.

"Never give up!"

Charner Tidwell of Oklahoma mentally hung that motto on the wall of his prison cell when he entered it in 1899.

Today he is free, having served nearly 23 years of a life sentence for a murder he did not commit.

No hate is in his heart. Like Monte Cristo he spend his prison years in educating himself, but unlike Monte Cristo he does not plan to spend the rest of his life seeking vengeance.

"I am at peace with the world," says Tidwell. "I want to forget the past and start life anew."

An unlettered farmhand at 17 when he was convicted of killing his employer, James Brown, an Adair county farmer, he is now at 40 an educated man, with a trade. He learned tailoring in Atlanta federal prison, and plans to follow that trade.

Because the crime occurred in the then Indian Territory, his trial was in federal court, and the first five years of his sentence were spent in the Columbus (O.) penitentiary.

The last 18 years he has been at Atlanta, where he spent every spare moment in the prison library educating himself and keeping abreast of developments in the outside world.

Tidwell's indefatigable efforts to establish his innocence were rewarded recently when two sons of the murdered man, who as small boys identified him as the murderer in 1899, declared he was not the man.

Just after his release an Oklahoma woman made a deathbed confession that it was her husband who killed Brown.

Five persons connected with Tidwell's case have met sudden deaths. Besides the woman who confessed, her husband dropped dead of heart disease.

The attorney who prosecuted Tidwell met a similar end.

The judge who sentenced him was shot to death in a riot, and Tidwell's mother died of a broken heart.

CASTLE OF ROMANCE OFFERED FOR SALE

Tantallon, castle in North Berwick, England, for centuries the stronghold of the Douglases, is to be sold this Summer.

In Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion" the battlements of the Tantallon are the meeting place of Clare and her lover.

Around its walls many fierce battles have been fought. At one time the castle was besieged by King James V., who failed to make a breach in its 12-foot walls and starved out the garrison. Later it was the scene of onslaughts by Cromwell and the Covenanters.

Cabbies Have Burial Rite

Here is something new in funerals. When a member of the Taxi Drivers' association dies in London he is given a state funeral which includes a broken wheel on the top of the casket, and the empty cab of the deceased driver follows in the procession behind the coffin.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.